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"ALL WE ASK IS TO BE LET ALONE."

As vonce I valked by a dismal svamp, There sat an Old Cove in the dark and damp. And at everybody as passed that road A stick or a stone this Old Cove throwed, And venever he flung his stick or his ston He'd set up a song of "Let me alone."

"Let me alone, for I loves to shy

"Let me alone, for I loves to shy
These bits of things at the passers by—
Let me alone, for I've got your tin
And lots of other traps snugly in—
Let me alone, I'm riggin' a boat
To grab votever you've got afloat—
In a veck or so I expects to come
And turn you out of your 'ouse and 'ome—
I'm a quiet Oid Cove,' says he with a groan:
"All I axes is—Let me alone,"

"All I axes is—Let me alone."

Just then came along, on the self same vay,
Another Old Cove, and began for to say—
"Let you alone! That's comin' it strong!
You've ben let alone—a darned sight too long—
Of all the sarce that ever I beerd!
Put down that store! If you once show fight,
I'll knock you higher than ary kite.
You must have a lesson to stop your tricks,
And cure you of shying them stones and sticks,
And I'll have my hardware back, and my cash,
And if ever I catches you 'round my ranch,
I'll string you up to the nearest branch.
The best you can do is to go to bed,
And keep a decent tongue in your head:
For I reckon, before you and I are done,
You'll wish you had left honest folks a'one."
The Old Cove stopped, and the t'other Old Cove

The O'd Cove stopped, and the t'other O'd Cove He sat quite still in his cypress grove, And he looked at his stick, revolvin' slow, Vether t'were safe to shy it or no— And he grumbled on, in an injured tone, "All that I axed vos—let me alone."

THE DESPERATE STAKE

THE LAST HAND IN THE GAME OF LIFE.

A TALE OF NEW YORK NOW-A-DAYS.

ILLUSTRATIVE OF VICE AND VIRTUE IN THE GREAT ME TROPOLIS; LOVE, MURDER, AMBITION, REVENGE, THE

THIRST FOR GOLD, INCENDIARISM, THE FIREMEN,

TRACT SOCIETIES, POLITICS, POLICE, THE UPPER

AND THE LOWER CRUST, THE COURT,

THE PRISON, ETC., ETC. WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY JOHN F. POOLE, Dramatist.

CHAPTER XIII.

RALPH RAYTON MAKES "LOW."

Schlanchenkompf and Miller—Partners in Business and Partners in Guilt—A Pian to Burn the House and Recover the Insurance—A Common Resort Nowa days—A Game at "Seven-up," Wherein Fritz Makes Most Politic Bad Piay—"Fire! Fire! Fire! The Conflagration—The Falling Roof Burles Ralph Rayton's Wife and Two Fireme—A Tribute to "The Red Shirted Brigade'—Ralph Rayton's Second Trick—"Low."

"YAW, dere ish no mishtake about it, pusiness vas tam

'Curse this secession humbug! it has ruined trade," Dat ish a facts; dat seesion humbugs vas a pad dings

for trades, put ve don't never do some goot pusiness. Ven ve goed togeder mit partnersheeps first, der monies ve have vas eight hunder dollars apice, un now der shtock is vorth'bout dree hunder dollar''

"Fritz, if this old shanty was burned down we'd have

"Yes; if we keep on in the way we've been doing, we'll soon have about enough left to set us up in the match selling line; let us set fire to the old crib, get our insurance, and try our hands at something else."

Yaw, ve trink some beer an blay cards dere."
We'll treat the crowd, and make ourselves conspic

"But if we stay dere how der duyvil ish ve going to

I will watch my opportunity to slip out unnoticed and come to the store, light the mess, and get back be-fore the alarm is made."

"Goot! goot! Py tam, dat ish de plan. Ha, ha! ve ts de best of dem insurance fellows! Ha, ha, ha! but

The above dialogue occurred in the grocery and liquor

store of Schlanchenkompf & Miller, between the parties

uous, so that if we need it after, we can have witne

"And we're insured for twelve hundred."

Yaw.

a big thing of it.'
"Yaw!"

"Suppose we burn it down."
"Wot, set fire to it?"

that we were not in the house.

bringing it up again—a not uncommon resort for the purpose now-a-days.

The house in which their store was situated was a wooden, tenement one, the property of the late Bill Cain. The upper part was occupied by tenants with some of whom we are already acquainted, Mrs. Nipgin, Mrs. Weedrop, Mrs. McCashel, Miss Slygoit, and Rayton's wife, known as Mrs. Maybell.

Soon after the time of closing, all the preparations for the intended incendiarism were completed. Under a barbart, and send the color back to your cheeks."

whom we have a solution of camphene. Emptying the moneycouple of gallons of camphene. cneese drums filled in with straw; on this they poured a couple of gallons of camphene. Emptying the money-drawer of its contents, not much in the aggregate, they set off for Burns', a low porter house in the neighborhood, which was freely patronized by the dwellers around, there they drank, and smoked, and chatted with every one in the place, and treated the crowd to get themselves noticed.

"Let us have a game of cards," cried Miller, when the party had swallowed their lightning, "Brooks, you and I will play Fritz and Billet a game of seven-up for the

drinks."

Brooks and Billet, like "Barkis," were willing.

"Play your worst; I must get out first," said Miller aside to Fritz, as they proceeded to take their places at a table in the "back room."

"Cut for deal. Seven!"

"Lut Virgert it "said Procks."

"Jack! I've got it," said Brooks.
"Go ahead."

The cards were dealt-hearts were trumps. Billet led off with a low spade; Miller put another spade on Fritz covered both with his "ten" of spades, and Brooks took the trick with a small trump. He then led the acc of trumps, taking a good card from each of the party. His next lead was the deuce; Billet played the tray, Millet threw a club, and Fritz took the trick, beating his partner's card with the five.

"De pest card on de poard," he cried, as he threw out the jack of trumps.
"When this fellow ain't out," remarked Brooks, and

he dropped the king on it.
"Mein Gott! vas he dere?"

"I've been watching to catch that little jack," said Brooks, chuckling at his success.

The first hand was played.

"High, low, jack, and the game—four times for us," said Miller, chalking down the score on a corner of the

"You're a trump of a player, you are!" ejaculated

Billet to his partner.
"Vell, I does my pest."

"I'll sweeten you if we come to play off," was the rejoinder.

"It sweeten you it we come to play on," was the rejoinder.

The next hand was dealt; clubs were trumps. Miller led the queen of diamonds; Fritz followed with the ace of trumps. "Ve's high," he exclaimed. The others threw clubs. He led the tray of trumps, taking out his partner's tenspot on which Miller put the queen, and raked in the trick; two more passed with nothing to count; then Billet played a trump. Miller's last card was the ten of hearts; Fritz's the ten of spades.

"We'll take high game to your low!" cried Billet.

"Wait till I've played," answered Brooks, and he planked the jack of trumps. "Low, jack, game fon us, three and four are seven; that's out!"

"Play off, little boys," said Miller in a jocular tone. I'll go to the bar and have my drink."

"Brandy," he replied, to the "what is it?" of the barkeeper. Half filling a tumbler with the liquid fire, he

"Brandy," he replied, to the "what is it?" of the bar-keeper. Half filling a tumbler with the liquid fire, he swallowed it with a breath. Then watching for a mo-ment to see that no one noticed his exit, he stepped out. Fritz lengthened the game between Billet and himself by hesitating for some time before every play. They hadn't finished it when Miller returned. His face was pale and his eye wild. Fritz saw that he had fulfilled their object, and he finished the game in quick time by letting his opponent out. letting his opponent out.

Fire! fire! and the night air echoed the cry as it

came from a hundred throats. The bells pealed forth a summons to the bold hearts that battle with the flames. The engines rattled through the streets, and the Red Shirted Brigade, soldiers in the cause of humanity, and as such, far above the blood-stained heroes of the battle

as such, lar above the blood-standed heroes of the batte-field, came tramping to the scene of conflagration.

"Hey, Miller, Fritzy, your place is on fire!" shouted an urchin running into Burns'.

"The devil it is!" cried Miller, dropping his cards.

"Mein Gott in himmell!" was the exclamation of Fritz, and, as if alarmed at the news, they rushed forth.

"The flames spread rapidly. In a few moments from the time the alarm was first given, all communication with the upper part of the building was cut off, and with the upper part of the building was cut on, and there were yet ten or twelve persons in the burning house. Ladders were raised to the windows, and the firemen, daring souls, rushed through smoke and flame to their rescue. Eight persons were handed down the ladmatch selling line; let us set fire to the old crio, get our insurance, and try our hands at something else."

"Yaw, dat is goot! ve do him to-night; dere ish blenty of camphene in de can."

"There is; I will saturate the place well with it, and pile up the old soap boxes so as to burn quickly. We will go round to Burns' after we shut up."

"Yaw we triple some hear an blay cards dere." their rescue. Eight persons were handed down the ladders; one in the desperation of terror jumped from an upper window, and was picked up, bruised and bleeding, and carried off to die in the hospital. The fire was now at its highest. A lurid glare lit the heavens, pieces of burning wood and scantling, and blazing shingles were borne by the wind in every direction; while the roaring and crackling of the flames, the shouts of the firemen, and the wild hallooing of the crowd made the scene one most appalling. At this moment, a woman appeared at one of the uppermost windows, and in the most soul piercing tones called to those below for succor.

"Too late, too late! sne is lost!" cried a hundred voices. "Help along this ladder!" shouted a fireman to his companions.

The ladder was moved to the window at which the poo retch was.
"Back! back! It is death to venture!" screamed th

"Oh, they can get out easy enough before the fire reaches them. There ain't no danger of them, and if there was, that's not our look out." foreman of the company, as he saw two of his men about "Life or death! we'll try it!" was the answer

Up they went—noble heroes—burying all thoughts of self in the hope of saving the poor creature who called on them for life! Up they went—daring death with fearless

heart, and send the color back to your cheeks."
"Mein Gott! mein Gott! de beeples! de beeples! Oh, dat vas terrible tings! I never forget him! never, never,

no more!"
"Pshaw, Fritz, you're a coward! Come, think of the insurance!-twelve hundred dollars! Don't be a fool! "Oh! it vas horrid! De voman! de mans!-all, all

"Fritz, if you want to be hanged, keep on as you are.
If you want to have me hanged, say so, and have done
with it."

"Hanged? No, no! dere vas too much lives already

"Hanged? No, no! dere vas too much lives already! Oh, if I tinked of dis petore, I vould starve, I vould die, put I vould do him not!"
"Don't make a fool of yourself; come, the brandy will make you feel better. Come!" cried Miller authoritatively, as he hurried him along.
"Yaw, yaw, I vill trink him, blenty! blenty! I vill get troonk. I must vorget—vorget! Oh, Himmel, dans I could vorget him for ever! De beeples! de voman! de mans!—all purned! purned! like dey vas in hell vire!" he exclaimed, in an agonised tone, as they hastened to Burns' once more. Burns' once more.

There was another in the crowd who watched the progress of the fire with intense interest. It was Ralph Ray ton. As he beheld his wife at the window, and felt that she was lost, a remembrance of earlier days, of the time when he led her, a simple, trusting maiden to the altar, where he swore to love, cherish and protect. But this was quickly smothered in the thought of her threats of

was query smothered in the shought of ner threats of exposure. When he saw the roof fall, carrying her down with it, a fierce cry broke from him.

"Gone! gone!" he exclaimed; "and I am safe! This is my second trick in the game of life! I am "Low!"

CHAPER XIV

Mrs Sterne Down with a Fover-Any's Cell in Prison—The Day of Trial Draws Near—Danny a Constant Attendant on the Prisoner—"Bad Cess to Me. it s Singing I am I'—Words of Hope—Hope Frigned, but not Fell—Issac Manders, a Friend in the Dark Hour—Raiph Rayton's Nocturnal Rambles—"The Knocking of the Clubes'"—Culy Shay Gets His Last Dose—A Row in an "All Night' House—Rayton Cuts His Way Through the Crowd.

THE day appointed for the trial of Amy Sterne was fast approaching. Mrs. Sterne, heart-broken and destitute, lay ill of a fever, produced by the terrible news of her daughter's arrest on a charge so heinous.

Mrs. Donohoe had taken her into her own house, and

nursed her with all the care of a sister. She would with little Robert by her bedside, and watch and tend her nour after hour.
"Oh, poor craythur, it's for another world she's booked

I'm thinkin, an' unless it's the marcy of Providence, she'll not live to see her daughter's trial. An' sure I don't know that it 'd be a marcy it she would. Oh, the poor girl! such a kind darlin' as she was, an' well raired, though the 'cowld finger' came on thim aftherwards. Oh,

though the 'cowid nager' came on thim altherwards. Oh, weirra'! wirra'! wirra's hour! but it's too bad intirely, so it's!' soliloquized Mrs. D. as she sat by the sick woman. Afternate fervent prayers and the wildest ravings passed the patient's lips. Now, imagining she saw her child pursued by fiends, she would start up, striking her thin, bony arms to and fro in the air, as if battling with them, uttering at the same time the most touching appeals for aid. Anon she would give yout to the wildest. peals for aid. Anon, she would give vent to the wildest extravagance of joy, and fancying she had her child safe in her arms, would press the bed clothes close to her breast and lavish warm kisses on them, while big tears

coursed down her sallow cheeks.

Danny Donohoe, none the worse for his dose of "slung shot without sugar," was incessant in his attendance on the unfortunate prisoner. Each day, he spent all the hours allowed to visitors in her cell, cheering her with

words of hope—words uttered by the lips, but contra-dicted by the heart.

"Arrah, darling, don't be giving way intirely to des-pair; shure it's always the darkest hour that comes before the dawn of day. Trust to luck! That's the way.

"'Trust to luck | trust to luck | And stere fate in the-

"God forgive me! I was near singing, so I was; but it's not a crying matther at all, for it's out an' safe you'll be, honorably acquitted, as they call it, in a few days."

Do you think so? she asked, eagerly. "To be sure I do don't I know it? St. Patrick for-give me—forgive me for lying," he added to himself.
"Sure they know you are innocent. It'll only be a few words, an' off you go as free as the air on the Rock of Cashel."

Cashel."

"My mother, how is she? what does she think of me? why does she not come to see me?"

"Oh, 'pon my conshuns, she's as healthy an' as gay as a lark—that is—I mane, if a lark was down-hearted be raison of trouble," he said, correcting himself. "Thirk of you? musha, don't be wronging her be such a question, doesn't she know that you're the best girl that ever throd the blessed ground. It's every day she'd be wid you but you see the prison ru—the rules of this istablishmint doesn't allow near relatives to come in it, at all, at all. But you'll be with her soon enough." tall. But you'll be with her soon enough."

Thus Danny tried to raise the spirits of the poor girl

by feigning a hope and a cheerfulness he did not feel.

It was the third day before her trial. Danny had just taken his seat beside Amy, when the turnkey introduced a new visitor, an elderly gentleman. "Your name is Sterne," he said, "daughter of Jacob

"Your name is Sterne," he said, "daughter of Sacon Sterne, formerly merchant in Pearl street?"
"He was my father."
"My name is Isaac Manders. Twenty-four years ago, in the panic of 1837, your father saved me from bank-ruptcy and ruin. In 1845 I went to South America, you

were a child then, just old enough to roun around and chatter. Two days ago I returned, heard of the death of my old friend, and the sad situation of his daughter."

"But, oh, sir, I am innocent, God knows I am!"

"I believe it, I assure you, but tell me all about it, that I may be better able to judge of your chances with a jury."

She related to him the whole affair, from beginning to "And what has been done for you! have you secured

counsel to defend you?"
"Alas! I have no means of doing so." "Mas: I have no means of doing as."
"We were tould," put in Danny, "that the coort would give her a lawyer, beyant that, divil a bit iv a counsel she has except mesilf."

"This must not be. I will see that you have the best "This must not be. I will see that you have the best and ablest counsel the city possesses and money can procure. It is useless to hide the truth from ourselves, the case is strong against you."

"Bad luck to him," thought Danny, "He's one of Job's

comforters."

comforters."

"But truth and innocence are powerful, and with Heaven's help must prevail. I will attend to it immediately. I consider myself fortunate in having arrived in time to prove my gratitude to my deceased friend and benefactor by being of service to his child.

Amy thanked him mest heartily.

Danny backed it up with a "More power to you, may you never want praties to your salt, nor mate to your musthard."

Promising to return part day, Mr. Issae Manders took.

Promising to return next day, Mr. Isaac Manders took

"There now," was Danny's remark. "Didn't I tell you There now, was Danny's remark. "Didn't I tell you the dawn? That's the break of day, that ould gintleman is. Oh, the blessings of St. Bridget be under his night-cap] every night he goes to bed. But he's a fairy in disguise, I know he is. Och, it's as light as a feather my heart is,

'Oh, me heart is as light as a feather!
I hope it'll never get sad,
For I'm going to be married to-morrow
And that to a purty fair maid!'

Och, bad cess to me, but it's singing again I am."

Let us leave Amy and her Celtic friend to indulge in
their new raised hope, while we return to the adventures

of Ralph Rayton.

For some days after the fire he did not leave his place For some days after the fire he did not leave his place of refuge. At night, however, he rambld out to sniff the air, taking the private and most secluded streets as his route. One night he strolled at a leisurely pace up Lexington avenue, intending to make the Fifth avenue his way down. As he neared one of the upper cross streets, he was startled by the sound of a policeman's club on the pavement, not far off. He had heard it often enough to know that it was the signal for "assistance."

"What's up, I wonder. Some crib-cracking or garroting game disturbed, I fancy, or perhaps a drunken row and the ——"

nd the -

Before he had time to finish the sentence a man ran Before he had time to finish the sentence a man rand plump against him. The light from a street lamp shone full in the man's face. It was Cully Shay. Qulck as thought Rayton grasped him by the throat. "Cully Shay! ha! just the man I've been looking for!" "Let me go Ralph, the peelers are after me." "Let them find you here, then!" cried Rayton, and in an instant he had drawn his kuife and plunged it to the hilt in the bosom of his former companion.

Dropping his victim he fied at his highest speed

Dropping his victim, he fied at his highest speed through the next street into Third avenue, where he jumped on a railroad car, taking his stand beside the driver, and escaped pursuit, leaving the body of Shay to be found by the police. Leaving the car in the Bowery he turned down Grand

Feeling thirsty after his walk and its consequent excitement, he dropped into an "all night" house to liquor up. There he found a small party enjoying a game at bluff. While he stood by the bar a dispute arose at the table.

"I say it's deuced strange how you get three aces so often.

"Do you mean to say I don't play fair?"

"Yes, I do."
"You lie!"

The retort was a blow on the temple. In less time The retort was a blow on the temple. In less time than it takes to tell it, a beautiful row was in progress. The friends of each party fell to work at each other; soon they leathered away indiscriminately, friend and foe mixed up. Decanters, pitchers, tumblers, everything was seized on, and turned into weapons of war. The keeper of the place turned off the gas, leaving the combatants to fight in the dark. The crash of glass, the noise of falling chairs and tables, the shouts and yells of the belligerents all combined to render the scene a pander. belligerents, all combined to render the scene a pande-

Rayton thought it time to leave. He had kept aloof from the engagement by retiring to the back of the room; now the fight was raging between him and the door. He knew that it could not be long before the police arrived at the scene of conflict, so, without a mopoince arrived at the scene of connect, so, without a mo-ment's hesitation, he drew his knife, yet red with the blood of Shay, and slashing and striking right and left, actually cut his way through the crowd to the door. "That was well done! the charge of the Light Brigade was nothing to it!" he ejaculated, as he proceeded on

his way.

At the next corner he coolly wiped the gore from the

down in the sewer.
"Served them right," he muttered, "quarrelsome dogs

get dirty jackets.'

CHAPTER XV.

e Trial for Murder—Amy Sterne at the Prisoner's Dock—Witnesses
Prove Emmity Between Her and Bill Cain—A Good Character of
No Avail—Counsel for Defence Makes a Strong Speech in Her
Favor—Which is Upset by the District Attorney—Amy Sterne
is Convicted of the Murder of Bill Cain on a Chain of Ciroum—
stantial Evidence—The Verdict Gentry—The Sentence DEATH stantial Evidence—The The Last Hope Shivered Ir was the day of trial.

ost eminent and able members of the Three of the m Three of the most eminent and able members of the bar in the city had been retained for the defence. No stone had been left unturned by Isaac Manders to collect evidence in Amy Sterne's favor. The challenging and selecting of a jury had occupied two whole days, and a large sum was offered to each of the counsel in the event of an acquittal.

The court was crowded to excess. The speciators The court was crowded to excess. The spectators

were of every grade in society. All met to witness—as if it were a play got up for their amusement—the heart-rending spectacle of a young girl on trial for her life.

As Amy Sterne was brought into court, in charge of an officer, all eyes were bent upon her, and various re-

marks were passed.

"What a pity! such a young thing!"

"Aye, young enough in years, but old enough in crime,
I'll warrant."

I'll warrant."

"She hasn't got the face of a murderer."
It ain't the face, it's the heart. Look at Mrs. Mentz, of Newark, that poisoned her husband; only nineteen!"

"She'll never be hung. What jury would convict such a young girl!" observed one in the crowd.

"Won't they? what's her age got to do with it? I'll betten dollars to five she's found guilty," answered another.

"I'll take the bet," was the response, and as composedly as if they were seated in a cook pit, instead of a court-room, they planked the money in the hands of a third party.

third party.

What a subject for a wager—a fellow creature's life.

Amy walked with a firm step and a proud carriage,

mentioned. Fritz Schlanchenkompf was, as his name indicated, a native of the land of Goethe and Schiller, limburger kase and lager bier; his partner was the nearest thing to it, a Jerseyman, son of a Jersey Dutchman. Peter Miller, with eight hundred dollars in his pocket, conceived a taste for keeping a grocery store, and meeting with Fritz, whom he imagined was born, as most Dutchmen are, with a knowledge of the grocery business, they joined forces, and, selecting a low neighborhood, set up. Their success, however, did not equal their expectations, and month by month their capital was growing "small by degrees and beautifully less," until they now decided on a means of beautifully less," until they now decided on a means of

with head slightly inclined. She was led by the officer the prisoners' dock.
'She's a brazen piece of baggage," remarked a fash

"She's a brazen piece of baggage," remarked a fashionably dressed young fellow to a companion.

"She certainly bears it well, but it may be a feeling of
innocence that nerves her," was the reply.

After a short delay, awaiting the arrival of one of the
prisoner's counsel, the trial commenced.

Mrs. Gabbey was the first witness called. Her testimony was similar to that elicited from her at the coroner's inquest. She was subjected to a rigid cross-examination, which failed to shake her first statement. A
shop-mate of Amy's swore that she had heard the prisoner express the strongest feelings of hatred towards the
murdered man.

murdered man. Other witnesses bore testimony to an enmity between Amy and the deceased, all of which made a deep impression on the minds of the auditors, and the first day's proceedings closed, leaving a general belief in her guilt. Isaac Manders and Danny Donohoe sat near her, encapped and the processes and when

couraging and cheering her by their presence, and when she was taken back to her cell for the night, Danny whis-pered to her "courage, courage, darling, don't be down-hearted; remimber what I tould you, 'The darkest hour is the hour before the dawn,'"

It were a tedious task to follow the trial through all

It were a tedious task to follow the trial through all its lengthy examinations and cross-examinations of wit-nesses, its "exceptions" by the counsel, and "rulings" by the court. Through five days it "dragged, like a wounded snake, its slow length along."

The witnesses for the defence merely proved the good character of the prisoner, but could do nothing to refute the testimony of the witnesses for the prosecution.

NEW YORK OLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1861.

ANSWERS 10 CORRESPONDENTS. Questions sent in by Friday, will, if possible, be attended in the succeding issue of the CLIPPER. The vast amount of correspondence we are in receipt of, prevents us from attending to a temporary of the correspondence.

W. M. H., Bridgeport.—A, B and C play at seven-up, beg game. A has made four points, B the same, and C has made two. The next deal B goes cut. New, A contends that C dess his beg and that B has no deal, consequently C has to deal and A has his beg How is 117......As B went cut, A should deal again, so that could have his beg in his proper turn.

SUPPORTER.—The violin is ranked among the first of musical in struments, but certainly is, as the article you refer to says, "threadbare equesk," unless in the hands of one who knows how to handle the bew. A violin badly played, sends forth tones far from melodious, but when well played, no music can be sweeter.

A Boston Boy.—Major General Berjamin Franklin But'er is a native of Deerfield, N. H., and was born on the 5th of November, 1812 it is stated that he is of Irish descent. He father a name is Joh Butler. He was a soldier or a scaman in the war of 1812. SCUMPEN.—1. Address a letter for him to this cffice. If That was the regular and genuine price. 3. For an answer to your third query, we must refer you to the head of the war department

T. A. B., Ithaca.—It is more than probable that they had all ready filled the post when your friend's letter reached them, hence the reason of their not replying to him.

J. C. H., Battimore —1. Address Geo. C. Newman, boat builde foot of 119th street, Harlem, N. Y. 2. The match between Cham

OLDEST READER, Baltimore.—The parties named are far from friendly, but whether they are at daggers' points to the extreme extent your phrascology places them, we do not know.

Bubby, Baltimore, Ind.—The reason why Connecticut has two capitals, is that, originally, that state composed two colonies, or in other words, was in two sections.

SAMMY, Providence, R. I.—1. You are perfectly right. The Dra na teaches us morality and exposes vice. 2 Born in Boston in 1814 ma teaches us m 3. Hit 'em again.

Probus. There is a paper of something the same character as our letter indicates, published in Boston. The others have all

T. L. F., Chicago.—1. Will answer your queries next week, the te arrival of your letter prevented our doing so in this issue. 2. hanks for news.

A. R. S., Bellefontaine, O.—The paper you refer to, we do not exchange with. You may procure it or any other English paper, by addressing Wilmer & Rogers, No. 44 Nassau street, New-York. JOHN C. HERNAN - Call and get a letter we have for you.

W. Y.-Those receipts were for rheumatism.

THE BRITISH TURF PROPHETS.
THESE worthies are again exhibiting their powers of second sight.

&c., some in prese, while others elaborate their ideas in poetic el fusions. The "subject of their discourses" is the Derby Day, which we presume, was duly celebrated on the 29th ult., after the manne of its predecessors. As their prognostications in reference to the winner, the much to be envied animal among all equine quadru peds, are given for the most part in an amusing style, we here give them publicity. These who find space in Bell's Life to display the mselves, prophesy as follows:-

"Having thus descanted upon the merits and demerits of e likely candidate, it will be seen that I entirely incline to the public performer of last year. Dundee—and to the best public former this—D ophartus—in making a selection between wh may truly say, with Othello,

"I do perceive here a divided duty,"

both having a right to be held in equal respect; but as common sense dictates that the horse we have all lately seen perform so well is entitled to the preference, I believe that DIOPHANUS will, like Cadland, Bay Middleton, and West Australian, schieve the double victory, which the sen of the latter only just missed last year."

Bracon "Rhym'rg Richard" thus closes his ditty:—

"One resolute push, and the Derby is done, By a length and a half the DICTATOR has won! W. W. H." gives his opinion thus:-

There's a good time coming, hove, a good time coming. Then clap your money on DUNDEE, ROUGE DRAGON will the second be, In the race that's coming: Kuponan will be number three,

Imaus next among a
Wide scattered beaten lot, you'll see;
Wait a little longer,"

"Orange Blessem" defines his position in the following manner:-Kettledrum's friends look blue—Rouge Dragon's beaten, too; Custance is bard at the Merry men's pot; And KLARKOFF, sauttering, chaffing 'em, bantering, Cantering, cleans out the lot!"

If the prophet Leipzig is to be relied on for his correct scrutiny of the future, Royallieu will secure the much coveted "Biue Rit

Read h's ravings:-"They pass the Stand—what sight is this meets my distracted view to ROYALLIEU catches—heads Fundee. Avenged is Waterloo!
"The Laureate of the Turf" is very cautious, through the medi-

um of the Sperting Life, in elaborating his views, making no less

"So here I corclude. I repeat
I name as the winner DUNDEE,
Or KLARIKOFF. If ought should beat
These two, 'twill ROYALLIKU be."

"Augur" in the same journal augurs well for Rouge Dragon, Dun dee and Klarikoff, giving the preference in the order named. "Touchstone" of the Era places as probable winners, Dictator first; Diophantus, second; and Dundee, third.

"The Stable Mouse" also of the Bra pre-awards the victory to

either Dundee, Diophantus or Klarikeff. "Baptiste" of the same journal agrees in toto with the Mouse, the

following being his verdict :-"But not one of the lot to DUNDEE is preferr'd,
With Diophantus and Klashkoff second and third"

The above prophecies are all accompanied by long dissertations on horseology, whereby they seek to substantiate them, but as most all differ in opinion, it is difficult to perceive how they can all be right, or how in any manner, they are calculated to enlighten the public for whom they are intended, on the great point-how to bet. One prophet gets it down to a certainty that Dundee is to win, another, that Klarikoff, and so on to the end of the chapter each one differing from his neighbor. Therefore, in making one's mind up how to invest, it were better, we think, to leave these seers of the turf to back their own opinions, or else "c worse confounded" is bound to ensue. In fact, there is but little doubt, judging from their past performances, that they are a set of false prophets, and that only by frequent guessing, do they manage occasionally to hit upon the winner

NEW YORK IN 1861. A TURN ROUND AMONG THE SOLDIERS AND PEOPLE

THE CTY is, still they come." They come in droves from all every part of the country between the rising of the sun, and the going down of the same. This lively city of ours looks as if it was ander martial law. New York is an immense "citadel," a place of recuperation, it may be, for the weary wayfarer of "militar; proclivities." Turn which way we will, we meet nothing but Zouaves, Riflemen, Sappers and Miners, and soldiers of high and low degree, from every phase of human life. New York is made the depot for pretty much all the brigades, battallons, and regiments that are started off to put down treason and rebellion in the disaffected States. Our Park, the Gity Park, or at least the lower por tion of it, has been converted into barracks, where "soldiers are manufactured," fed and lodged. Wooden buildings have been erected, stretching from the lower end of the Park several hundre feet up Broadway and along Park Row, towards Chatham street In the space between these are tents and offices of various descrip tions, and also parade grounds upon which the recruits are daily put through their "first course of sprouts." Surrounding this panop'y of war," are great lines of stands for the sale of cakes, pies, oysters, beer, and such like "comforts." On the Battery, too is an encampment. In Central Park, also, are soldiers domiciled; so, too, at Staten Island, Riker's Island, Long Island; and every available spot of ground in and around the Great Empire City i taken up in behalf of the defenders of the Union. Some of these defenders seem to be growing fonder of us, the lorger they abide in our midst; for many of them remain with us from three to six Here is a soldier who enrolled his name in a regiment two months ago. He is met by another man of war, who, in ap parent surprise, says-"Why, hello, Jim, ain't you gone yet? 'Nary go," says Jim; "we ain't got our sojer clothes yet ' ooms, theatres, concert halls, and about every other place we happen to look into, are lined with men in the process of being turned into warriors. If we stand on the sidewalk to talk to a friend, ten chances to one that some "Captain" or "Lieutenant" bold rushes against us, giving us a whack of the sword on the shin that sets us to dancing without a fiddler; a little further up the street we meet a "full private," seriously affected with enthusiastic staggers; a wie Krife ten or twelve inches long, or a revolver, stuck in his belt, and he muttering all sorts of vengeance against something or omebedy. We stand aside, and let the man of war heave ahead, rather than intrude upon his privacy, or disturb his golden dreams f lathering the blood thirsty seceders in the gall and bitterness of their own distilling. Here comes one of the Home Guard, but the regular" passes him by as beneath his notice. Ah! there's a mighty difference between the two, thinks our "regular" friend to himself. This war promises to make and unmake many a man. We have Colonels, Lieutenants, Captains, etc., etc., almost without number. And they feel the importance of their position, too; they ta'k no more of common place affairs, but confin their remarks to the feasibility of carrying out the war to a successful issue, or to criticising the line of operations marked out by Gen. Scott. We are all for war! It is war to the knife, and if you go into our barracks about feeding time, you will find that it is war to the fork as well; for our soldiers make furious attacks upon their rations, and give evidence of being well trained to meet the steak at issue. And, yet, notwithstanding our warlike disposition, there are still a great many solid old fogies around town, who say they don't see the war, nor ain't agoing to; but you kno w these old stagers don't know anything compared to Young America, and as they "only belong to the Home Guard," why they ave to simmer down, and quietly take a back seat. Everything gives place to the war now a-days; and the sooner

is ended, the better. It has knocked spots out of business, and th rown a damper on every little amusement or pleasure we have heretofore enjoyed so well. But things are beginning to settle some what, and even the war fever is getting systematised. Why, a few weeks ago, a man with a cool temper and steady nerves would have thought that the whole community had gone mad. People were rushing up and down the streets, looking strange and wild without seeming to know where they were going to. If you chanced to meet an old sport on the tramp with whom you spent many a jolly hour in times gone by, and asked him to take a social nip with you, he'd grab you by the hand, and tell you he had'nt a minute to ap are, that he had an appointment with Captain So-and-so, that he was off with such a regiment to morrow, and was off before you had time to bid him a "lasting adoo." Even now, if you look into an engine house of an evening, you find the boys engaged in an exciting discussion as to the company that will best distinguish itself in the coming mill-for it is a settled thing that the Fire Zouaves will be there or thereabouts when there's any fighting to be done. you turn into Len Chester's "American Camp," or Johnny Carland's, or Jim Wa'nut's, and you sit down to a quiet little game of "crib bage," or "seven up," before the game is half played out the conrereation turns on the war question, as to who will "rake the pile" when the great game of life and death comes off, and whether old Jeff Dayls and his fellow rebels will not be "euchred" in their foolish endeavors to "go it alone." And there's a good deal of sound sense in the remarks and comparisons made by our friends. Or, if you drop in at either of Bcb Butler's music halls on Broadway, you hear nearly every performer engaged there having his or h way on the "pending question." But it's when the "Star Spangled Banner" is given with the "entire strength of the comna ny." that the audience bolls over with enthusiasm. Even the pretty waiter girls forget their biz and go in for the Union instead of "swi lager." In this way the ball is kept up from morning until night, and from night until morning, but then, as we said before, there is now more system in our patriotic manifestations, while our sentiments on the Union questions are as deep-seated as ever and reaching even into the bosoms of the seceded States. The great North is a great unit in defence of the Constitution and the laws, and in opposition to treason, rebellion, and anarchy as now exemplified in the South.

We have been on the tramp from the Battery to Bull's Head; we have travelled the length and breadth of the Island of Manhattan, and the Union feeling reigns over all. Bristling bayonets may be seen here, there, and everywhere. Soldiers in war and citizens in is fine and admirably suited for the contest. peace are met at every corner, and occasionally may be met a few of those who are "citizens in war" and "soldlers in peace," but they are few and far between, and shunned by all men. So wears th time:" the Empire City is "in for the war," and will stand up fo the Union till the last treacherous foe expires.

FOURTH OF JULY REGATTAS .- One of the most interesting feature of the approaching fourth of July celebration will be the regatta In Philadelphia, the barge clubs are to have a grand race on the river Schuylkill for a suit of colors and a sliver cup. Arrangements are already being made to render this aquatic event worthy of the Philadelphia has quite a fieet of rac great day to be celebrated. boats; and when they are in line for the struggle, the sight will be most beautiful and exciting. New York, we hear, will make th regatta prominent in its fourth of July programme, and very hand some prizes will be effered for competition in the races. Boston probably, will also effer prizes for boat races, and various other eastern cities will follow in her wake. Race boats are being brush ed up and overhauled, in anticipation of the coming contests

DERBY DAY .- This day, noted the world over among turfites, or curred on the 29th uit, so that in our next issue we shall in al probability be enabled to give the result. In the meantime, to post our readers as to the status quo, we give the names of the obable starters, latest quotations in betting, &c .:-

Horse,	Latest	pr	ices.	Rider. 2	rainer.	
urdee	5	to	2	Custance	M Dawson.	
ophantus		to	2	A. Edwards	J Dawson.	
lar keff		to	1	Fordbam	J Scott.	
udonan		to	1	Clement	Kellow.	
ctator		to	1	Bullock	Fobert.	
ettledrum	- 11	to	1	J Osborne	Oates.	
maus		to	1	French	J Dawson,	
yalneu	100	10	6	Grimshaw	Jennings.	
mbardier	40	to				
louge Dragon	40	to	1	Wells		
therstone	40	to	1	L Scowden		
he Drake	50	to	1	Alderoft	J Scott.	
urellan	1000			J. Goater	W. Stevens.	
auti us					G. Manning.	
even Dals						
4DUS				Charlton		
or queror						
orkminster				J. Snowden		

POOR FLORA TEMPLE.—Alas! alas! when shall this little flyer "find and profane language since they've been in camp. To Captain Crow and all the officers of the gallant Rangers we feel under obligation for the sole of her foot?" Has she not conquered all competitors? Has her time ever tweeters? Has she not conquered all competitors? Has her time ever been equalled? No. But still she is kept before the people—

the style for a soldier, and would be one of the first to bring down a for her owners? Has she not conquered all competitors? Has he ime ever been equalled? No. But still she is kept before the peo kept before them in a position which even the four footed brutes must feel ashamed of. We have said that she has varquished all competitors, and yet she is compelled to pull and drag, in bogu affairs, that those who have charge of her may be enabled to pocket a little more of the fithy lucre. We all know how Princess was brought here from California to take down the "little bay mare." all know how Princess was varquished; and we are all pretty well acquainted with the subsequent performances of the victor and the varquished, "in partnership," the fruits of the speculation being divided between the "handlers" of the "opposing nags." Well, Princess having played herself out, and having gone into clover, and little Flora being again left alone in her glory, another competitor must be scared up for the little mare, to keep her from going to seed." So, this time we have a sort of Kentucky pro duction, in the hands of another speculator, from the neighbor hood of Philadelphia, and Fiora Temple is "matched" again ! Was she ever matched? No. She is pitted to trot against this "rejuvenated" Kentuckian ostensibly for a certain stake. The season is dull money is scarce, and a "big thing," it is thought, can be made by this trot; so the "knowing ones" put their heads together, "pull the strings," and five, ten, or fifteen dollars no gentleman can tell which thimble the little joker is under. Now you see it, and now you don't-make your bets, gentlemen, for the "race" will soon b ver. It is a revival of the old dodge, with two "old horses" to do the dirty work for the "benefit of the owners," or rather for the benefit of the thimble riggers who manage them, for we cannot believe that the real owners of the animals can be a party to such a "nice little arrangement." As we said in our last, give us legiti-mate sport, or none at all. The people will patronise fair and square sporting events, but they have been so egregiously humbugged of late by so-called trotting matches, that they have be oome disgusted with all such affairs, and refuse now to countenance them in any shape.

THE 4TH IN THE QUAKER CITY .- From a casual glance at the pro gramme prepared for the celebration of the approaching anniversary of our national independence A Philadelphia, it is apparent that the Quaker City means to be unusually liberal this year in her appropriation of the "ways and means" for a due observance of the day we celebrate. Cannons will be fired, bells chimed, processions take place, etc. Thirty four arches are to be erected, and these will be illuminated at night. A grand regatta will take place The steam fire engine companies are expected to parade. At night, fireworks are to be deplayed in various parts of the city. In the exhibition of fireworks, there will be several new effects introduced for the first time, emblematic of the war for the preservation of the Union, etc., etc.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND .- On Tuesday next, 18th inst., the fight between Hurst and Mace, for the Championship of England, is to take place. There is very little speculation going on here in reference to the fight Hurst is a tuge mountain of firsh and bone with very little knowledge of the science of manual defence, and with but little experience in prize ring tactics. Mace is a much smaller man, but a capital boxer, and a pretty good general. It is the opinion of some that Mace is a coward at heart, having showed the white feather on more than one occasion. And yet, in some of his battles, he has given evidence of being one of the best men of his day. We are inclined to favor Mace in the approaching fight; though much the smaller man, our opinion is, that, if he does not "cut it" at the start, he will come out the winner, and be hailed as the champion of England.

THE 4TH IN THE EMPIRE CITY .- Our city fathers intend, so it would seem, to have the approaching anniversary of our national independence celebrated with more than usual eclat, and have opened the mouths of the money bags wider than heretofore, and let the cat out to the tune of \$8000, to be appropriated towards paying the expenses of the festivities on that day. What the programme of the amusements is to be, we are not yet informed, but it has been suggested that more pork and less powder be served up, so that those ho don't reside in Fifth Avenue mansions may have a feast. So far so good, but we must insist that muscle, so much in demand just new, must not be neglected, and that arrangements be made for a regatta, a base ball match, and other kindred sports. The liberality of the Common Council in appropriating \$8000 for the occa. sion, the largest ever set apart for the purpose, seeing that it don't touch their pockets, is commendable. Let the "Glorious Fourth" be a "big thing" this year, for the day will be a memorable one in our history.

FRENCH BILLIARDS .- Mons. Berger was at Circinnati last week and showed the people how to wield the cue French fashion. He was to be at Columbus, Ohio, on the 10th inst., to give an exhibition there. While en route from New Orleans to Cincinnati, via Mem phis, the citizens of the latter place threatened to hang Monsieur and even went so far as to adjust the rope, so we are informed He was suspected of abolition proclivities. He maraged to escape from the irate seceshers, however, not much hurt, but considers bly scared.

WHO IS HE?-The London Morning Post, we learn through the ar ival of the Fulton at this port, this afternoon, 10th inst , has the ollowing:-"It is rumored that a countryman and pupil of Heenar has arrived in Lenden from America, with the intention of chal lenging the corqueror in the approaching contest," alluding to th fight between Mace and Hurst for the Championship, we presume.

THE WINNER OF THE DERBY -By the Arabia from Liverpool, on the 1st inst., which passed Cape Race on the morning of the 9th inst. we ought to learn the result of the above important event. The news yacht failed to connect, however, so that we are unable to announce it this week.

THE TEN MILE FOOT RACE.-The result of the ten mile foot race which takes place at Fashlon Course, L. I, this Monday, 10th inst.,

Burnang at Curago - Michael Geary gave an exhibition in that city on the 27th uit, assisted by Timothy McCarthy, and Washington Campbell. The American carom, and the French three ball games were played. In the latter, Michael out Bergered old Berger himself at the masse shots. The exhibition was a success, and proved remunerative.

SUMMARY OF WAR NEWS

AND NOTABLE INCIDENTS

SUMMARY OF WAR NEWS

A N D N O T A B L E I N C I D E N T S.

Colonki Kerrigan's Rangers are stationed at the Quarantine Landing, S. I., where barracks have been erected in place of tents, being more secure, and a better protection against the weather. Ose afternoon recently we took a sail over there to see how the boys liked their new quarters, and to every question we saked the same response was given. They had nothing to find fault with at all. A good colonel, kind captains, efficient efficers, and intelligent men occupying every position, with plenty to eat of good "grab," and lots of fun, what could they complain of? Being deappointed in not meeting their colonel, (who was in Wasshington urging the governmen's acceptance of his men as the 25th regiment), the next friend to hout up was Captain Michael Norton (Crow), whom we found entertaining some lady visitors, of whom, all over the camp, there were quite a number. Not wishing to intrude, we merely had a hearty scake of his hand, and strolled about the grounds to se how they passed the time away. In one part about thirty of the Ringers were amusing themselves at football, of which they had a good supply; in another they were scupping and jumping, and a couple had on the gloves beling the "old boy" out of each other. One captain had twenty boys putting through the "double quick," which the little fellows, "some in rags and some in tags," seemed to think was great fun. In an even plot of ground was a company quite prodicet in drill, being exercised by a long-haired, road-looking efficer, who gave his orders in a voice of thunder—Flannigan, however, was always in the lurch, and every once in awhile it was: "Frannigan, keep your hands out of your pockets." Dress up there, dress up, you Franny in the furch, and every once in awhile it was: "Frannigan, keep your hands out of your pockets." Dress up there, dress up, you Franny, by in tryling to do better, generally made a mess of it, and did worse. Heaving the diffuer of the day call Grinufell's name, we wheeled r

Secesher.

Young Sport, alias Chicken, was the first one to step on shore at Alexandria and wave the the American Fig. It was a little thing in itself, but it shows the bravery of the boy, he not knowing how many sentinels were placed there, or what moment he was likely to be shot.

be shot.

JEREMIAH REARDON, alias Ballycotton, is with the galiant 6th regiment, at Camp Corcoran, Va., working bard in the intrenchments, and he says that he is willing to fight for his country if he can get a chance, but the rebels won't give him a sight. Cease your lamentations, Jeremiah, you will soon, we doubt not, have the opportunity you so anxiously look for, and we'll bet a guinea to a goose egg, that you and your brave companions will administer pepper to them in doses sufficiently large to make them snew 2s a few, at least.

In dozes sometenity large to make them sneeze a low, at least.

The Right Stuff — A merchant of New York, who is interested in a house at Baltimore, was told that the batteries of Fort M-Ronry were bembarding that city. "Good!" he exclaimed: "I am \$5000 proorer, if that is the case; but I hope the news is true. They can have every dollar I've got."

JUST SO —A lady in New Orleans lately drove a recruiting officer out of her house with a billet of wood. She refused to allow her husband to be enrolled, with the significant remark: "Let them that have niggers fight for them."

A FREE FIGHT —At the Park Barracks, on the 4th inst., from twenty to thirty combatants engaged in a free fight which ended in the demolition of several nasal organs, the damaging of as many "perpers" and craniums, together with the total destruction of several camp utersils. The beligerents belonged to Col Prati's regiment, and the Westchester chasseurs. After the scrimmage, each combatant looked as proud as if he enjoyed all the honors of "the battle's wild commotion."

Affairs At Forr Pickers.—By our correspondent Old Joe Buck, the galliant salieur boy, we are informed of the status quo of matters and things at Fort Pickers and vicibity. Read what he says:—

U. S. STEAMER "BROOKIY," Off Pensacols, Fig. }

May 16.h, 1861. }

and things at Fort Pickers and vicinity. Read what he says.

U. S. STRAMER "BROOKLYN," off Pensacols. Fig. \}

Dear Chipper:—Ever since my last we have been up to our eyes in war, and nobody is burt yet. We have been as knowly awaiting orders to go in, and retake the Navy Yard, hoping thereby to collect items for you, and give a good account of the gallant little Brooklyn, or, as the Rebels call her, the "Terror of the Gulf." Ever since the ecandalous, one sided affair of Fort Sumter, the boys have been half crazy for a fight, and to show you that they really do mean business, know, that just ten minutes after receiving orders, the troops were on their way to the beach, and an hour later "Fort Pickers" was reinforced. There are now 1,00 men in the Fort, in active training, and all the squadron, as well as the troops, have been engaged the last fortnight in landing stores, guns, and amminition. Sand batteries are being erected at every available point on the island of Santa R-wa, and all we want is "orders," to make Fort Barrancas and the Navy Yard too hot to hold the "Traitor," Bragg and his ragged band of "Fitibusters." A strict and vigilant blockade is being, enforced by the squadron, and the want of supplies is already severely felt by the "Rabels." Strange as it may appear, we get no news from the North under a month. A newspaper is a God-read. Once in a great while your ever welcome and gay little "Naw York Chippers" makes its appearance here, but like "angel's visits," "few and far between." A small steamer comes out to the Sabine occasionally, with the rebel fing fing, protected by a fing of truce. (Query.) Wonder if the same kind of a rag would protect a pickpocket in Broadway from a Metropolitan policeman? Tell old Uncle Abe to burry up, and send along that order; that the Union is all right, and that he can depend on the "Brook. 1yn" to do anything be requires, from the taking of a fort to the tearing up of all the Palmeto trees from Cape Florida to Texas.

In harte.

In haste, OLD JOE BUCK.

RECORD IT — Harry Lazarus, through a friend writing us from Alaexandria, Va., desires us to contradict the report current, to the effect that he assaulted a brother soldier with a sword. We are as rect that he assaulted a brother soldier with a sword. We are assured that no emeute ever occurred between Lazarus and Cegswell, who are on the very best of friendly terms. In a former issue, we, on the strength of our bellef in Harry's opposition to "such means of warfare," denied the accusation against him. We are glad to flad our belief in his manilicess so well fortified.

LETTER FROM AN AMATEUR — Mr. R. H. Latarett.

on the strength of our belief in Harry's opposition to "such means of war/are," denied the accusation against him. We are glad to did our belief in his manliness so well fortified.

Letter from an Amater —Mr. R. H. Johnston, one of the originators of the "Dolly Davenport Dramatic Association," in this city, at present serving in the 21 regiment New Jersey Brigade as Colonel's Scoretary and Postmaster, writes us in the following strain from Arlington Heights, under date of June 6 h:—

"Drag Clippers: Heeting with a copy of the Clippers at this post wherein was recorded the names of Meesrs. Beatty, Pollock, Bennett and Gordon, amateurs of New York, as members of the 12th regiment N Y. S. M., then in Washington, I called upon them, and exchanged civilities a la militaire, They appeared jolly dogs, and each vowed to acquit himself, several times, creditably on the field of battle, as a Son of Mars, as ever be did on the boards of the band box Rue de Houston when slaughtering Bil Shakespare, as a Son of Theepis. The Clippers is a god send to us, and we watch eagerly for its appearance every week. Don't cut off the supply. On the morning of the 25th uit, when all was still as death, the gallant New Jersey Brigade marched over the Lung Bridge into Virginia, and that night we reposed in sleep on the railroad track on the sacred soli of Wise and Lettent. On the morning of the 25th uit, we put the first spade into the "bowels" of the Oid Dominion to throw up entrenchments for the defence of the National Capital. So accustomed are we to the berdships of camp life, that for a bed nothing but the hard side of a soft plank will suit your scribe, providing be can't get anything better."

WHAT WAR HAS COST THE WORLD.—The war preceding the treaty of Ryswick, in 1697, cost \$130 000 000. The every of the Spanish Succession cost \$311 000 000. The every of the Spanish Succession cost \$311 000 000. The every of the Spanish Succession cost \$310 000 000. The very six beyend the reach of calculating powers.

General Regiment Scriber of

Deyond the reach of calculating powers

GENEROUS GIFT TO THE FIRE ZOUAVES.—The New York Seventh regiment on breaking up their camp, previous to their return to this
city, collected all their camp utensils, furniture, wine, provisions,
blankets, &c., and sent them to the regiment of Fire Zouaves at
Alexandria. The generous donation filled ten large army wagons.

Cot. ELISWORM'S DEATH TO RE ATENGED—The nucleus of a new regiment has been started in Albany, the object being to raise men who are to swear to avenge the death of Colonel Elisworth and to serve during the war, each town and ward in the State to send one man, to be armed and *equipped by private contributions. The regiment will be known as the "Elisworth Association of the State of New York."

A Braye and Parsiotic Girl.—Parson Brownlow's house is the only one to Knoxville, Tenn., over which the Stars and Stripes continue to first. A few days ago, two armed secresionists went at 6 o'clock in the morning to had down the Stars and Stripes. Miss only one in Knoxville, Tenn, over which the Stars and Stripes continue to first. A few days ago, two armed secresionists went at 6 o'clock in the moraling to haul down the Stars and Stripes. Miss Brownlow, a brilliant young lady of tweety there, saw them on the plizzt, and stepped out and demanded their business. They replied they had come to "take down them Stars and Stripes." Be instantly drew a revolver from her side, and presenting it, said, "Go on! I'm good for one of you, and I think for both!" "By the looks of that girl's eye, she'll shoot," one remarked. "I think we'd better not try it; we'll go back and get more men, 'said the other. "Go and get more men,' said the noble lady; "get more men, and come and take it down, if you dare!" They returned, with a company of 90 armed men, and demanded that the fig should be hauled to down. But on discovering that the house was filled with gallant men, armed to the tech, who would rather die as dearly as possible than see their country's fig dishonored, the secresionists retired. NARY A NIP —An old campaigner gives the following sensible advice to our volunteer so diers:—

"My boys! If any among you have been in the habit of drinking much whisky, quit it! If you continue to dring hard, you are a shed—your more sober comrades with bury you. In the service you have to undergo, whisky will kill you with more certainty in the ball or shell. It you are exhaused after a long march, a jorum of strong te and a chude of site bread will do more good that all the whisky that was ever concotted. The boatmen of Canada will tell you that. O fies is not good; but a jorum of strong te and a chude of site bread will do more good to the less blood, the less blood the less had to carry—bone and sinew that drinks hard, and gorges himself incussantly.

The Way to Frica 'xi.—Rumor hath it, that General Scott made the remark that if he wanted to make the Fire Zouaves break the remark that the other side of the rebe!s. He says that half a militor the minutes. The difficulty would be in g

iion of the traitors couldn't keep the Fire Zuaves out of that district five minutes. The difficulty would be in getting the bell rung on the other side, perhaps.

A PARRIOTIC BELLE.—At a fancy ball in Paris, a young Alabamian lady recently wore a costume that the French beaux pronounced the best of arguments in favor of the American Union. Miss King wore a small helmet, surmounted by the Federal eagle; her graceful form represented the staff of the flag, whose folds were formed by blue and red skirts, embroidered with thirty-four stars. Over her robe finated a silver scarf, with the national device, "E pluribus unum." The gallant Frenchmen declared that the most violent anti-slaveryites would have been willing to wear the chains of this charmer with a royal name but a republican heart.

The Varony at Phillippi.—Our correspondent "Clipper Charlie,"

THE VICTORY AT PHILLIPPL.—Our correspondent "Clipper Charlle," who has gone to the wars, gives us the following reliable information in reference to the late attack on and route of the rebels at Phillipp:—

Phillipp:—
"Wrister, VA., June 4th, 1861. Friend Queen.—We (i.e. the
6th R-gt. Ind. Vols.) left Indianapo'is on Wednesday morning,
at 6 o'clock. We camped at Fort Dennison, near Cincinnati,
the same evening, and arrived in Marietta, O, the next evening,
cro-sed to Parkersburg, Va., and proceeded along the Baltimore &
Ohio Raii Road very cautiously, as some of the bridges had been

burned by the rebels to this place—when we were met by a telegram from Brigadier General Morris, at Grafton, commanding a halt. We disembarked here in the rain on the night of June 1st. Here we were joined by two companies of the 14th obin Regiment, and all of the 7th Iodians, when we proceeded to Philipppi, about 18 miles from here, where it was said the enemy were camped 18 miles from here, where it was said the enemy were camped 18 miles from here, where it was said the enemy were camped 18 miles from here, where it was said the enemy were camped 18 miles from here, where it was said the enemy were camped 18 miles from here, where it was said the enemy were camped 18 miles from here. The time fixed on for the attack was 4 A. M. about 18 miles from the 14 miles of the 1

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE BING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

MAY 28. - Newton and Hartley—£20 a side, London.
29. - Kenny and Jennings—£5 a side, catch weight, Bir
mingham.

miugham.

18.—Sam Hurst and Jem Mace; £200 a side, and the Championship. London.

18.—Burgess and Ciarke—£100 a side, London.

24.—Newton and Hall—£15 a side, catch weight. Birming-

ham.

4. —Boyle and Murphy-£10 a side, Liverpool.

9. —Young Gallagher and Young Dutes Sam-£25 a side, at 8st 4lb. Home Circuit.

29.—Bill Berjamin and Dick James-£100 a side, catch weight. London.

30.—John Rooke and Job Cobley—£50 a side, at 10st. Home

3 —Shaw and Tyler—£100 a side, 8at 10ib. London

THE CHAMPIONSHIP—HURST AND MACE.—Another deposit of £70 a side, for this match has been made, and the final staking of £50 a side was due on June 6. On May \$28 Mr. Gideon, on behalf of Hurst, and Mr. Richardson, the representative of Mace, had a meeting, when prelim pary arrangements were made for the satisfactory carrying out of the mill in such a manner as to ensure fair play to the combatants and comfort to the spectators. Clarke and Burgeess have been cautioned against attempting to bring off their battle in the same ring as the championship. It is fixed for the 18th, but it has been rumored that as in all probability another day will be fixed for the great event, they will endeavor to fix their battle for the same time and place. Mace did not finally go into training quarters until the 21st uit. Ha has, however, been hard at work at home, and is all but fit. Hurst, it is said, has been paying great attention to his work, and is all his friends can desire.

HANSON AND NUMBLES—These Birmingham youths met on Monday.

HANSON AND NICHOLLS.—These Birmingham youths met on Monday, May 20th, near Barron's Bridge, Birmingham, at catch weight, for £5 a side. Harson got first blood in the first round from the mouth, and in the second round the knock down blow. In the third and fourth the fighting was pretty even. In the fifth round they closed, and Hanson threw his man, and sectionally injured his shoulder, completely disabling him. Hanson was therefore declared the winner, in five rounds and twenty minutes.

Big Bill Benjamin Matched.—Articles have been signed, and £15 aside staked for W. Benjamin, twice the antagonist of Sayers, and blok James, the late conqueror of Liewellyn, to fight for £100 a tide, at catch weight, on July 29th, near London. The remainder of the money has to be made good by we kly instalments of £8 a side.

side.

Tom Sayers injured.—On the 19th ult., Tom Sayers, the puglistic hero of the B. P. R. visited Galashiels, Eng., with Howes & Cushing's circus. While proceeding on noireback to the place of exhibition in the evening, the horse shed at the flapping of the cauvas of the circus, and he was thrown to the ground and severely injured. Medical aid was promptly given, and when he had recovered from his faint, he stated that he felt weaker and more out of order than he did after his encounter with Heenan. No bones were, we understand, broken; nevertheless, the puglist sustained several severe bruises, and on the 19th he was confided to his bed.

DETERMINED LIGHT WEIGHT MILL.

we understand, order in the 19th he was conficed to his bed.

DETERMINED LIGHT WEIGHT MILL.

Between Hood's Novice and Rusty, for £20.

Or Monday, May 20, the town of Birmingham was all alive, especially for didnership of the between the two light weights, George Harding (alias Galiett) and F. Russon (alias Rusty), for £20 a side, at 7st. Neither of the between the two light weights, George Harding (alias Galiett) and F. Russon (alias Rusty), for £20 a side, at 7st. Neither of the formed very respectably for various using. Both had achieved a good reputation from their skill with the mittens, and consequently had forms staunch adherents who sported their tin with great freedom. George Harding, who is a native of Birmingham, is 22 years of age, and 4f. 11½ (in in height. F. Russon is also a native of the hardware and hard-hitting vallage, was 20 years of age in February last, and stands 5 ft. 1½ in in height. According to the articles the bantams had to scale the night before fighting, when both were found to be well within their stimulated weights, Harding drawing 6st 13½ ib, and Rusty 6st 12b. The best ting being 6 and 6 to 4 on Rusty, and although the place chosen. After a dusty and hot ride the sone of action was asfely reached, and a well known spot on the Bristol road was the local chosen. After a dusty and hot ride the sone of action was asfely reached and a state of the superflux states. Galiett sone followed, with Just Warson and Ben Garrington (the pedestrian) for his attendants. Another short dealy took place while the referee was being chosen, which at length being accomplished, the men proceeded to divest them selves of their superflux us toggery. The took for corners was won by Tom Lanse for Rusty, and of course, he placed his man with his back to the sun, which was shining intensely. As the Hillytonia heroes got through the preliminaries being intensely. As the Hillytonia heroes got through the preliminaries being intensely. The took for corners was won by Tom Lanse for Rusty, and of course, he pl

all the preliminaries being arranged, and agood ring tept, the Bantams put themselves into attitude, at two minutes past tweive, for the "rour".

Rown 1. The lade, as they stood at the scratch, looked in perfect condition, and were certainty diamond editions of their respective moulds as boxers. Rusty, who was the taller, was long in reach, with well developed shoulcers, but was small in the loiss and hips, but with good understandings. Harding, on the contrary, was poket Hercules, the muscles of his back, shoulders, and chest standing out in bold relief; his joins wide, and with very stordy ping also looked and old hand, and stood with his hanks well up, and lotally also looked and old hand, and stood with his hanks well up, and dayanced, but rather low, and his right well across the body. They sparred cautiously for some time, Gallett standing still in the middle of the ring, and Rusty playing round him; at length they so within distance, and is if we will be left, sace countering presilly (Gallett, etc.) and Gallett jumped back whom the chest. Rusty then feintly and the left, case countering presilly (Gallett, etc.) and Gallett jumped back whom the chest. Another of the same knoney followed ruit on the same spots. Gallett, which was even a seen. The claim for first blood was made and sparred cautiously be first thanks and the same spots. Gallett, which was seen. The claim for first blood was made and any standard cautiously be an experience of the same knoney followed ruit on the same spots. When they got ever they got ever which he had made a cut, from which the ruby trickled treely. They then cell-verde some very pretty got away cleverly. After some more sparring they again countered, Rusty on the chest, and Gallett on the way and appared cautiously. In Rusty, who was forced to make the flaghting pot lone, and got its left the lone of the same knoney followed made and, from which the ruby trickled treely. They then cell-verde some very pretty got away cleverly. After some more breaking time, and got time,

same again on both sides, but on Gallett getting close, Rusty got down.

7. Gallett came up first as strong as ever, and showing no addition to his punishment. Rusty very weak again, but still determined, opened the ball by landing his left on the ribs, Gallett getting same hand on the check—counters similar. Gallett was then short with his left at the head. Rusty broke away; they sparred for some time cautiously, the more especially Rusty Gallett, as he crept close, got well on the old sore, receiving on the side of the pimple. Rusty then got his left on to his opponent's left lamp. This riled Gallett, who dashed to in fighting, but Rusty got down suspiciously. An appeal was made to the referee, who ordered the fight to proceed, but cautioned Rusty.

8. Gallett's left daylight was getting in mourning and half closed, his chest was flushed from the repeated blows. Rusty had the left portion of his physog all shapes. Gallett was still which in consequence of the left-hander in the last round, and rushed at Rusty; a couple of whild exchanges took place, and Rusty got down.

9. Both came up together to time, Gallett seeming determined to floish the affair, dashed in, but was met with a steadier on the top of the cocco nut, which stopped him for the time, but he would not be denied, and forced Rusty down through the ropes, and fell over him. Both men were very busy at the lo-fighting.

10. Rusty had no more punishment to show different from before, again renewed the offacieve, got well on with the left on the whistler and again on the ctest. Gallett then dashed in right and left, which got on to the Darby and chest, and Rusty got down to avoid.

11. Both were cautious and both feinted, after which Gallett got on the ribs twice, right and left, and Rusty got down on the saving suit.

on the ribs twice, right and left, and Rusty got down on the saving suit.

12. Some good counters took place, Rusty getting on the ribs twice, and Gallett on the side of the head, he then dashed in and got oo the kisser a het 'un drawing the claret; Rusty in return got on Gallett's ivories and got down.

13. They sparred for some time, when good counters with left took place more than once. Rusty on the chest and check, Gallett on the "tatu trap," then forced the fighting, and delivered right and left, the former only getting on the top of the head. Rusty again got down at the ropes.

14. Gallett in this round began by getting his right heavily on the grob carrier. Rusty getting both left and right on the forchead and chest, but not heavily. Gallett then closed and tried an upper cut, but missing slipped down. Time, I hour 2 minutes.

15. Rusty was again falling weak, white Gallett was as fresh as a daisy. They sparred cautiously, until Gallett had followed Rusty to his corner, where he (Gallett) forced the fighting, and some very good exchanges took place on the head and ribs. Gallett much the strongest, hored in, and delivered his right on the check and the left on the beak, receiving on the forchead lightly, and eventually forced Rusty down.

16. Rusty came up slowly, shewing bis marks of punishment on.

good exchanges took place on the head and ribs. Gallett, much the strongest, bored in, and delivered his right on the check and the left on the beak, receiving on the forehead lightly, and eventually forced Rusty down.

16. Rusty came up slowly, shewing his marks of punishment on the damaged equinter, solifer, and kinser, as well as the bumps on the forehead. Gallett had bardly a mark. They commenced the round by some cautious sparring, when Rusty led off with the left short, as Gallett got away cleverly. On getting together, they countered on forehead and chest; more sparring in Rusty's corner, after which Gallett dashed in, but was met with a left-hander on the sneut, taking off the bark. This led to some good exchanges, but in Gallett's favor, and Rusty got down. Rusty's blows left no marks, although he was repeatedly being there or thereabouts. Time, I hour II minutes

17 to 28 These rounds were precisely similar, as Gallett was forced to make the pace, and counters always took place on chest and cheek, and Rusty's blows having lost all their steam, they were of no account; Gallett's on the contrary, being as effective as at the commencement, and always finished the round by forcing at the commencement, and always finished the round by forcing at the commencement, and always finished the round by forcing least in this round commenced as soon as they faced each other, by their standing and delivering right and left exchanges with hearty good will, but they were much in favor of Gallett, she will be a certainty for Gallett, as he did as he liked with Rusty, who only came up to prolong the contest, if possible, to win by a found by forcing the purpose of the pushes, and he was invariably down at the royes. Offers to lay 20 to 1 on Gallett, who only came up to prolong the contest, if possible, to win by a found then fell from weakness.

39 Gallett was up distant vicious, his left eye in mourning, and as iling Chateau Marganx in profusion; Gallett got well on the ribs twice, Rusty short with left twice, Gallett

DEW YORK CLIPPER.

by the unieting Lextyer, but the hand of the master shall not be registered to the knowledge but. They again and whose Galletter for the things of the knowledge but. They again and whose Galletter for the things of the knowledge but. They again and whose Galletter for the things of the knowledge but. They again and whose Galletter for the production of the knowledge but the call of time search, and apprenticed the search of the knowledge but the call of time search, and apprenticed the search of the time search, and the two 'piech' in the search of the time search, and the time search, and the time search of the time search, and the time search of the time search, and the time search, and the time search of the time search, and the time search, and the time search of time search

evidently pleased with the gratification thus afforded them. Score:
SURRY.

Dawson J Perkins B Reynolds 11
Mortlock burt. 9
J Perkins b Caffyn. 83
Mortlock burt. 9
J Perkins b Caffyn. 83
J Diulus Cesar b H Perkins. 9
R Carp'nt c Steph in b Caffyn. 5
Griffith e Hayward b Bell. 30
Bayford b H Perkins. 10
Bayford b H Perkins. 10
Bayford b H Perkins. 10
Stephnsn c Tarrant b Hayward 7
Seweil b Bell. 17
Miller c Carpenter b Hayward 4
LOckyer not out. 3
My P Prest C Cesar b Miller. 7
Mudle b Hayward. 8
Bye 1, leg bye 1. 2
Bye 1, l b 10, w b 5, n b 1. 17

2	YORKS	SHIRE.
	First Ionings.	Second Innings
٠	E Stephenson b Caffyn 5	b Caffyn 2
1	W Wadsworth b Sewell 2	b Miller
٠,	J Rowbotham c Cæsar b Caffyn 10	b Caffyn (
2	R Iddison c Casar b Caffyn 5	c Lockyer b Miller 8
i	G Anderson b Caffyn	c Griffith b Milier
٠,	John Berry b Griffith	b Caff 9 n 2
1	W Waterfall c Burbidge b Caf-	
	fyn	c and b Caffyn 2
,	Joe Berry c Casar b Caffyn 1	c Miller b Caffyn 8
'	I Hodgson b Griffith 3	run out 5
	G Atkinson c Cæsar b Caffyn 6	not out
0	W Sinn not out 1	c Griffish b Miller
1	Leg byes 5, wides 2 7	Leg bye 1, wide 1
8		
	Total	Total 9
d	SUR	REY.
W	First Ionings.	Second Innings
r	T Sewell jr b Hodgson 20	c Atkinson b Hodgson 15
	E Dowson c Hodgson b Silnn 10	c J Berry b Hodgson
	G Griffi h l b w b Hodgson 12	not out
11	F Burbidge c Stephensn b Sinn 4	not out
,	W Caffyn run cut 3	c Joe Berry b Hodgson 20
-	J Cæsar c Waterfall b Hodgson 8	c and b Hodgson
d	T Lockyer b Sinn 0	
d	F Muler c Sunn b Horgson 5	
1-	F Hore not out 8	************************
,	W Mudie at Stephran b Hodg son 9	*******************************
n	H Stephi sa c J Barry b Hodgson 3	
۲,	Bye 1, leg bye 3 4	***************************************
9-		
n		Total10
		OF BOWLING
е.	YORKSHI'R - First Innings: Ca	ffyn bowied 152 ba'ls, 48 runs, 1
a,	mateurs 7 wiekster Comett 70 b	alla 00 0 mardana 4 mila

YORKSHIZE—First Innings: Caffyn bowied 152 balls, 48 runs, 15 matees, 7 wickets; Sewell 72 balls, 20 runs, 9 maidens, 1 wickets; Griffith. 76 balls, 13 runs, 10 maidens 2 wickets, 2 wide balls. Second unitogs: Caffyn bowied 128 balls, 55 runs, 12 maiders, 5 wickets, 6 riffith, 16 balls, 10 runs. 1 maiden, 1 wide ball; Miller, 144 balls, 29 runs, 19 maidens, 4 wickets
SURREY.—First Inningy—Hodgson bowied 117 balls, 44 runs, 12 maidens, 6 wickets; S ion, 116 balls, 33 runs, 19 maidees, 3 wickets, Second innings; Hodgson bowied 128 balls, 38 runs, 19 maidens, 4 wickets; S ion, 144 balls, 33 runs, 18 maidens; Atkinson, 44 balls, 16 runs; Iidison, 28 balls, 12 runs, 2 maidens.

SERIES STREAM. For the late of the late of

like a shot. Jones snatching a little to begin with, was never caught, and won, after a splendid race, by a foot.

WRESTLING.

CORNWALL AND DEVON WRESTLING.—The wrestling for money prizes in the above style commenced at Hackney Wick on the 20th uit., and extended over three days. On Monday, eighteen bouts took place, and six standards were made by the following.—Harper, Breadbeer, Menear, Gould, Bucke, and Saeli; and on Tusaday, sixtle en more bouts took place, and six more standards were made, by Massrs. W. H.cks, Biscombe, Lewis, Cosway, Blackburn, and Wyatt.

The double play was commenced on Tuesday evening, when two standards were made, and resumed on Wednesslay, at the conclusion of which Breadbeer, Manear, Corway, E. Saeli, and the voteran Bckie were left on their pins. At the conclusion of the above, the arens was taken possession of by Breadbeer and J. Monear. The play between them was magnificent, when, after a rattling exhibited a deal of scientific and cautious pusy, but, after holding the ring for 30 minutes, and there being no advantage gained, they agreed to decide the fall by tossing, when Cosway won. G. Bickle succeeded in getting his mus in the grip, and Wyatt was thrown be actively by the heel. Final falls:—J. Menear (D) threw Cosway with the rising heel. G. Bickle, who had been made the old man in the trebic play, had now to enter the ring against Menear, but feeling that he must succumb, at once gave his back, which made Menear the winner of the head prize of £6, 6. Bickle receiving the second prize of £4, Cosway taking the third of £2. Edwin Saeli, Breadbeer, and Wyatt drew lots for the fourth prize of £1, when a handsome douceur presented to each of those mone who had been made the succeeder, and wyatt drew lots for the fourth prize, of £1, when a handsome douceur presented to each of those mone who had been made the succeeder presented to each of those mone who had been made the had commended to ach of those mone who had been made the had commended to ach of those mone who had been made t

CRICKET.

CRICKET IN CALIFORNIA —The first crickst match ever played, it is believed, in that state out of Sun Francisco, came off at Grass Valley, on May 4th. As might be expected, under the circumstances, the play was not as scientific as may sometimes be seen elsewhere, but taken altogether, it was good, and extremely gratifying to those who witnessed and those who took part in it. We append the score: TIBBETT'S SIDE.

	First Innings.	Second Innings.
ą,	Pounding b Corbett 2	b H Vial
-	Hornfrey run out	b H Vial
ì	Tibbetts b Corbett 6	b W Vial
	Treloare run out 1	not out
3	Bray b Corbett 3	b H Vial
	Atwood c Days b H Vial 0	b H Vial
	Rowe c and b Corbett 6	b H Viat
	Williams b H Vial 0	c Riley b W Vial
ŀ	Saxon c Days b H Vial 8	b W Vial
	Luke b Cornett 2	b H Val
	Miles not out 4	b W Vial
	Byes 2, wides 2 4	Byes 2, wides 3
,		
ľ	Total 54	Total
		r's side.
	First Ionings.	Second Innings.
	Days c Bray b Corbett 9	c Bray b Tibbetts
•	Gasville run out 0	rua out
,	W Vial b Pounding	not out
A		b Bray
	H Vial c Saxon b Tibbetts 12	not out
i		not out
i		bt wkt b Pounding
i		b Bray
,	Pearce b Bray 1	b Bray
9	Crossett b Bray 0	b Bray
À	Riley c Hornfrey b Bray 0	c Hornfrey b Bray
1	Byes 3, wides 2, no balls 2 7	Byes
,	D) CE 0, W.C.C. 2, NO OSTIBLE	
	Total62	Total
	Umpires - Messrs. Parr and Pet	ers.
	SATRILIPE VS OURRNS COUNTY -	These Long Island cricket club
2	played a match on the 29th ult.	which the former won owing

their superior bowling. We present the score :-SATELLITE.

-	BATE	
ı	First Innings.	Second Innings.
	Philpot b Gale 7	c Gale b Suydam 0
	Watson b Savill	b Savill
	Hurring b Saydam 4	b Suydam 2
	Bates b Savill 0	b Savill 2
	Walton b Suydam 5	1 b w b Savill
	Palmer c Stacey b Suydam 3	b Suydam
	Walker run out 0	b Savill
	Till b Suydam 1	c Suydam 1
	Fuller b Suydam 0	b Saydam
	Sammond b Suydam 2	c White b Savill
	A Hobley not out 0	A Hobley not out
	Byes 2, wides 9	Byes 2, wides 2
	Total 80	Total 3:
	OUFFNS	COUNTY.
	First Innings	Second lanings.
	First Ionings.	Ib w b Watson
	White c Hurring b Walton 0	c Fuller b Watson
١	Stacey b Watson 5	c and b Waiton
	Oakley c Watson b Walton 1	c Hobley b Walton
	Keeling b Walton 0	c and b Walton
	J Suydam b Watson 1	b Walton
	R Suydam not out 5	b Walton
	Saviil b Walton 0	b Watson
	Moore b Walton 0	not out
	Morrell c Hurring b Watson 0	b Walton
•	Hall b Watson 0	b Watson
	Byes 3, leg bye 1 4	Byes
5	2,000,000	-,
;	Total 28	Total
	Townsen W H Sand and D Pi	

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DEVOTED TO SPORTS AND PASTIMES—THE DRAMA—PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS, ETC.

TERMS—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—\$1.00 for six months; \$2.00 for one year. Club of four, \$7.00 per annum; club of eight, \$12.00 per annum; club of twelve, \$18.00 per annum—in all cases in

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SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1861.

Notice to Suscement. - Subscribers receiving their papers, in ed wrappers, will please understand that their terms perintion have expired.

TEN BROECK AT BATH RACES .- At the races which commerced at the above named celebrated English watering place on the 21st ult., the American horses under the supervision of Mr. Ten Brocck, were represented in but one event, when and where, it appears "Olive Branch" and "Reporter," refused to join issue with such company as "Bloodhound" and "The Knave." These specimens of our fast nage, have we fear, got rebel blood in them, hence the reason of their seceding in so ignoble a manner. We append a summary of the affair :-

TUMBAY, MAY 21.—The tenth Bienn'al Stakes of 16 sovs each, with 50 added, for two year olds; coits 8st 10.b, fillies and geldings Sat 7ib; 3.b allowed; the second to save his stake; half a mile;

Bat Tib; 3:b allowed; the second to save his stake; half a mile;
42 subs.

Lord Stamford's Ballerino, by Fandango, 5st Tib. ... A. Edwards 1
Mr. Merry's b c The Knave, 8st 10:b. ... Costance 2
Mr. T. Parr's b c Tolurno, 8st 7:b. ... G. Fordham 3
Mr. R. Ten Brocek's b f Olive Branch, by Lexington out of Bonita's dam, (bred in America.) 8st 8:b. ... Barlow 0
Mr. R. Ten Brocek's b c Reporter, by Lexington out of Bonita's dam, (bred in America.) 8st 8:b. ... Webb 0
Mr. J. Clark's Bloodhound, 8st 7:b. ... Webb 0
Mr. J. Clark's Bloodhound, 8st 7:b. ... J. Goster 0
Mr. W. Day's Repose, 8st 7:b. ... A. Day 0
Mr. Saxon's che Corcoran, 8st 8:b. ... L. Snowden 0
Betting: 5 to 4 agst Tolurno, 2 to 1 agst Repose, 5 to 1 agst Ballerino, and 10 to 1 agst any other (off) The American part could not be persuaded to go near the post for some time, and several failures necessarily took place before the signal was given, when both were left behind. Bloodhound showed in advance for about two hundred yards, when he was joined by Tolurno and Ballerino, and the three went on abreast, Repose lying four th and The Knave sert. Inside the distance Bloodhound dropped back, and Tolurno got his neck in frost, but half way up he was headed by Ballerino, and The Knave coming with a rosh opposite the Stand, added to the excitement of the finish, which, after a tremendous struggle resulted in Ballerino's favor by a head, the Knave beating the favorite by the same. Repose was beaten three lengths, and Boodhound twice as far from her.

THE TURY IN CALIFORNIA .- The turi appears to be a growing in stitution in that State. New jockey clabs are springing up in various localities, and good sport, as a general thing, is furnished. Their spring meetings have been well attended, and although noth ing very startling in the way of time has been made, still the ani mals have been well matched in most instances, and close contests were the result. We publish summaries of the principal events in another part of this issue.

ORIGIN AND HISTORY OF VENTRILOQUISM, a book of 64 pages, just I sued by the author, Prof. G. W. Kirbye, Ventrilequist, Magician, etc., contains in comprehensive language, all the mysteries of the wonderful art. C. E. P. PRINCKLE & Co., 23 North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

PAT AND PATRICTEM.—The following dialogue really took place, it is said, between Lieuenant A. C. C.—d, late of the United States Texan army, and Pat Fletcher, one of the privates of the Second Cavalry, sow at Carline, then Fort Bliss:—

Officer—Well, Pat, sin't you going to follow the General [Twiggs]. Pat—If General Scott orders us to follow him, sir, begor Toby [Pat's horse] can gailop as well as the best of 'em.

Officer—I mean went' you leave the Abolition army, and join the Free South?

Free South?

Pat—Begor I never enlisted in the Abolition army, and never will.

I agreed to serve Uncle Sam for five years, and the devil a pin mark

was made in the contract, with my consint, ever since. When my

time is up, if the army isn't the same as it is now, I won't join it

asin.

Cofficer—Pat, the "Second" [Cavalry] was eighteen months old when you and I joined; the man who raised our gallant regiment is now the Southern President; the man who so lately commanded it is now a Southern General. Can you remain in it when they are

in now a southern General. Can you remain in it when they are gone?

Pai—Well yousee, the fact of the matter is, Lieut. C., I ain't much of a scholar; I can't argue the question with you, but what would my mother say if I deserted my colors? Oh, the devil a give in I'll ever give in, now that's the ind of it. I tried to run away once, a few weeks after enlisting, but a man wouldn't be missed thin. It's quite différent now, Lieutenant, and I'm goin' not to disgrace neither iv my colutries.

Officer—Do you know that you will have to fire on green Irish colors, in the Southern rasks?

Fat—And won't you have to fire on them colors [pointing to the fisg at Fort Blirs], that yerself and five of us licked nineteen rangers under? Sure it isn't a greater shame for an Irish man te fire on Ir sh colors, than for an American to fire on American colors. An the cath'll be on my side, you know, Lieutenant.

Officer—D—In the man that relies on Paddies, I say.

Fat—The same compliments to deserters, yer honer.

QUOTATIONS FROM THE SECESSION VOCABULARY.—Peaceful Policy— The seizing of other people's property and arming to defend the

The seizing of other proposed in the the control of the control of

Contiguity—Remoteness being far off—see Gov. Jackson's message.

Modesty—Taking away a man's property and then sending a commissioner to him to demand that he approve and ratify the act.

City Sovereignty—That which justifies a town police in ordering the United States army to "abequatulate." Tyrampy—Arking the friends of order to save the capital and archives of their country from destruction.

Disconnected—Bounded on three sides. [See map of Missouri.]

R of [of Baltimore]—A result of the fact that soldiers did not go to Washington in Balloors instead of marching on the ground, A Just Cause—The extension of slavery all over the world.

A Cause to Die For—Ditto.

A Noble Cause—Ditto.
A Cause to Die For—Ditto.
Noble Sentiments—Such as inspired the men who fired on the flag
they had sworn to defend.
A Reasonable Demand—"To be let alone" after doing all the deviltry and harm you can. [See Jeff. Davis' Message]

A MODEL COMPANY.—The following constitution of the Sea Coast uards, at New Orleans, deserves a place in the "Rebellion Record," at is worthy the consideration of all pavement soldiers who enlist aght—at home:—

to nght—at home:—
Constitution of the Sea Coast Guards—Adopted May 10th, 1860—Motto:

Prompt on Duty.

ARTICLE 1. This company shall bear the name of the Sea Coast Guards.

Guards.

ARt. 2. The number of the Sea Coast Guards shall be from ten to five hundred or more.

ARt. 3. The entire company shall consist of officers—each member being entitled to select his own office.

ART. 4. This company shall repudiate all military rules and usages. Every member shall arm himself in his own way for active service, and hold himself in readiness to do as he pleases at an hour's notice from the commander.

ART. 5. The Sea Coast Guards shall be commanded by each regular member in rotation, but it is left entirely at the option of members to obey the orders of the acting commander or not, as they may please.

lar member in rotation, but it is left entirely at the option of members to obey the orders of the acting commander or not, as they may please.

ART 6. The Guards will parade semi occasionally, or oftener—provided they have nothing else to do.

ART 7. Each member of the Sea Chart Guards shall, while in active service, draw the following rations:—One boutle claret, one do champagne, three fingers cognac, six do Bourbon, one dozen cigars, one bound turkey, one boiled do, one dozen broiled oysters, two dozen do its the snell, one baketful of nicknacks, assorted.

ART. S. When on marching orders each member of the Guards shall be allowed one boot boy, one barber, one laundress, one carriage with two thores, one set of fishing tackle, one pack of dogs at option, two doubled barrelied shot guns, one portable two story dwelling house, one library of selected novels, one dozen periodicals and one travelling billiard table.

ART. 9. Members are expressly forbidden to perform any duty contrary to their wishes, and any order which shall be given by an acting officer without its having been previously discussed by the entire corps, in debating society assembled, shall subject the officer giving it to be fined as much as he pleases to pay.

ART. 10. Members who have musical instruments are required to bring them into the field, but no two members shall just the same time an less they please to do so.

ART. 11. The active duty specially assigned to this corps by their own discretion shall be to treat and retreat.

ART 2 Absent members shall be considered as present at every drill or roll call, and respected accordingly.

PLAYED HIS HAND OUT .- A Frenchman, named Bataille, died at Than, in the department of the Caivados, at the age of 108 the day before his death he played his usual game of cards.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

CHPPER CHESS PROBLEM TOURSLAMENT.—We are now prepared to fill all orders for this valuable collection of problems, post paid, on receipt of price. We shall be happy to furnish all our personal friends direct from this office, or the "Morphy Chess Rooms." 18mo., pp. 216. 75 cents.

Morrhy-Kousch.—This matter is again up in the newspapers, but has got, at less we should think so, a final quietus from Mr. Morphy h maelf, in one of those brief but clear and decisive statements for which he is so famous. He will sot meet Herr K. In a match in this country. He will not meet him anywhere, or at any time, for any stake. This stipulation is a rine qua soos. When Mr. Morphy again visits Europe (of which there appears to be no present prospect) if Herr Koisch, or any other magnate, will meet him and uncstentationally contest a match for the honor of victory, why he will be most happy.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

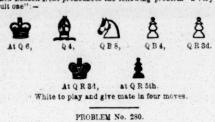
JOHN ADAMS, Boston .- Answered privately. THEO M Brown, St. Louis.—Glad to hear from you. When you get located long enough for us to write to you let us know. Better in your friend's house than body, eh?

J. S. Brows, St. Louis.—They are subjects on which we have no information. If we can find out the head quarters of the movement we will hand in your letter.

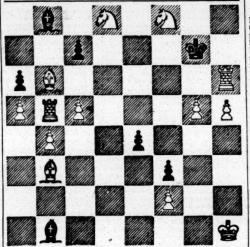
P. Richardson.—Tried to make out one of your games for this week, but couldn't get through it.

ENIGMA No. 280.

An arrwer to a correspondent in an early number of the Illus-trated London News pronounces the following problem "a very dif-ficult one":—



BY P. RICHARDSON



WHITE. White to play and give mate in three moves.

GAME NO. 280. Interesting and instructive consultation game in the St George (London) Chass Club. Lord Arthur Hay and T. Hampton, Esq., vs. Herr Lowenthal.—Era.

The Allies. Herr Lowenthal. Pto K 4 Pto K 5 Pto K 5 Pto K 5 Pto K 6 Pto K 7 Pt K Kt-R 3 Q-K 2 P-Q 3 Q Kt-K 4

K Kt-R 3
Q-K 2
Q-K 2
44. Kt-B 6+ (A) K-R sq(s)
Q-K 2
44. Kt-B 6+ (A) K-R sq(s)
Q-K 2
25. Kt K R
Q-K 15.
Q-K 15 16...Q B-K 3 17...Q×K B 18...K R-B 3

(a) To this point the game was played by agreement, and it is
the Defence to this variation in the Attack that constitutes the
main interest and utility of the game. Der Lass pronounces this
move not very strong; but Herr L. locks upon it as a line of attack
leading to the nost animated and difficult positions.

(b) A weak move by which the Allies are enabled to develope
their forces on the Queen's side speedily; but the Defence played
thus, in order to prevent the very embarrassing move of P to K B 4th.

He should have castled instead.

(c) A rev good move—as the score shows.

20. Q× kt

Kt-K b

(1) We see nothing better.

(k) The speedlest road to victory.

(l) We will, by no means, hazard an assertion in favor of the Attack or beferce. But the games played up to this moment lead us to believe that the Defence is a most difficult one.

OHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—THE SECOND EDITION NOW READY—We take pleasure in announcing that a corrected edition of the above named work is in the market. In the first edition there were a few typographical errors, which have been carefully revised to the second. Our former opinion of the work remains unchanged We still regard it as the most instructive, voluminous, and useful treatise ever published. Price \$2, post paid to all parts of the U.S. \$27 Copies mailed on receipt of price. Address Frank QUEEN Editor N. Y. Clapper, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. S. KNIGHT, New York.—The types "typified" you as "Wright" last week—and we "stop the press" to acknowledge that this was not right. Go in, "Sir Kuight!"

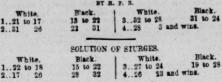
H. Spayth, Buffalo, N. Y.—Only a few left. At your convenience.

BLYTHE, Middleport .- O. K. ACCEPTANCE, Franklin, N. Y .- Send along the documents

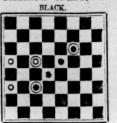
MARY E. M., Winoceki Falls, Vt. - We begin to fear that J. 18 "left the village," as we have not heard from him for eeks. If it be your pleasure, we will try for "one more."

GAME No.	7. IOV-, e	
FROM S	TURGES.	
By Re	quest.	
White.	Black.	White.
22 to 18	1 10. 11 to 16	18 to 15
		26 19
		22 17
		31 26
		27 24
	1520 27	32 7
23 5	116. 2 11	17 14
22 19	1711 16	28 -24
25 22	1816 23	26 19
Des	wn.	
1	4)	
	1 9. 5 to 14	25 to 22
15 8	1011 15	22 17
22 18	1115 24	28 19
18 9	Drawn.	1
	FROM S By Re White. 22 to 18 25 22 29 25 24 19 21 17 18 15 23 5 22 19 25 22 Dre 18 to 15 15 8 22 18	22 to 18 10. 11 to 16 25 22 11. 16 23 29 25 12. 8 7 24 19 18. 7 11 21 17 14. 11 18 18 15 16. 20 27 23 5 16. 2 11 22 19 17. 11 16 25 22 18. 18 25 Drawn. (a) 18 to 15 8 10. 11 15 22 18 11. 15 24 19. 5 to 14 15 8 10. 11 15 22 18 11. 15 24

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 8 - VOL. IX.



POSITION No. 9.—VOL. IX.
EY W. 8 KNIGHT.
Dedicated to "ON THE SQUARE." THE 28th POSITION OF STURGES



BLACK

WHITE.

White to move and win.

WHITE Black to move and draw.

MATCH GAMES. RETWEEN ACCEPTANCE AND ELYTER. White—Blythe. 25 22 17 18

Black—Acceptance.
4..12 19
5.. 8 11 Mhite.—J. A J. BETWEEN MARY B. M. AND J. Black .- Mary RATY S 16 HETWED 0. 7. 8 AND W.4. S. ENIGHT. White.—W. S. 20 16 18 11 Black .- O. T. S 9..12 10..11

BALL PLAY.

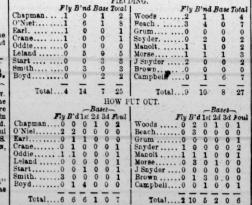
ECEPORD VS. ENTERPRIE —FIRST GRAND MATCH OF THE SHASON —
Fully 3 000 people were assembled on the grounds of the Atlantic
Club at Beoford on Wednesday, June 5th, to witness the first important contest of the season, in the first of a series of home andhome matches between the Eckford and Enterprise Club of Brooklyn. We were gratified in witnessing the presence of so many
spectators at this match, as it indicated that the popularity of our
national game has not been diminished by the excitement incident
to the "pomp and circumstance of war," which, to a certain extent, has laid an embarge on out-door sports, and especially on ball
playing, thus far this season; but the blockade has at last been
forced, and henceforth we may expect to see our ball grounds well
frequented by the admirers of "ye noble game." The match of
Wednesday was not characterised by that high degree of skill we
expected to see from such players as the two clubs in question
contain; but allowance should be made for the early period of the
season, very few of the members having as yet attended to their
duties on practice days, and in consequence there were several
instances of loose fielding, the ball being very gressy in the hands
of some of the Enterprise boys. The game was opened in a lively
manner by the Enterprise nine, their first in nings resulting in their
scoring three runs. Chapman beginning with a home run, and
O'Neil with a fine hit. The Eckfords followed suit with a score of
7, in which Beach, Groun and Josh Snyder made themselves prominent by their fine batting. In the 2nd innings neither party
scored anything, the fielding being pretty sharp on both sides.
The 3d innings gave the Enterprise Club 4 runs, chiefly the result
of poor fielding of some of the Eckfords. Start being the only baisman to hit a ball worthy of notice, his fine hit to right field giving
him his 3nd base easily, from which he might have go home but
for his failing. In the 3d innings of the Eckfords their pond has
more properly prained his leg while

ENTERPRISE. ECKFORD. NAMES, H
Woods, 2d b ...
Beach, c ...
Grum, p ...
Snyder, c f ...
Manolt, 1 f ...
Morse, 3d b ...
J Snyder, 8 s ...
Brown ... f ... RUNS MADE IN EACH INSINGS.

1st 2d 3d 4th 5th 6th 7th 8th 9th

Enterprise. 3 0 4 2 1 0 3 4 2=19

Eckford 7 / 0 5 16 3 12 2 6 1=52 FIEUDING. Fly B'nd Base Total 1 hapman . . .



Total....6 6 6 1 0 7 Total....2 10 5 2 0 6
Passed Balls, on which bases were run—Chapman, 11; O'Niel, 12;
Beach, 12.
Home Runs—Campbell, 3: Beach, 1, Stout, 1; Chapman, 1.
Struck Out—Mills, 1; J. Suyder, 1.
Put Out at Home Base—Smith by Morse.
Run Out between Bases—Chapman by Woods.
Times Lett on Third Base—Chapman, 1; Oddie, 1; Earl, 1; Grum, 1; Suyder, 1; Beach, 1; Mills, 1.
Catches Missed on the F.y—O Niel, 1; Oddie, 2; Earl, 1; Snyder, 1; Beach, 1.
Catches Missed on the Bound—Leland, 2; Smith, 2; Crane, 1; O'Niel, 2; Campbell, 1; Mills, 1; Matolt, 1; Snyder, 1; Woods, 1.
Time of game—3 hours and 45 minutes.
Umpire—Mr. A. B. Taylor, of the Mutual club.
Scorers—For the Enterprise club, Mr. D. A. Sutton; for the Eckford club, Mr. J. A. McAuslan.

SNOTIAR COINCIDENCE — Miss Spafford, to whom the late Col. Ellsworth was engaged to be married, is the great niece of General Joseph Warren, who fell on Bucker Hill: She is the great grand laughter of the late Dr. John Warren, of Beston, the lather of the ate Dr. John C. Warren. It is a remarkable circumstance that this yourg lady should be connected with the first prominent marryr of the American Revolution, and with the first commissioned officer who fell in the conflict of 1861. Can it Bs Hs?—A James Massey was looked up at Memphis Tenn., for uttering Abolition sentiments. Wonder if the incarcer-ated can be our Jemmy; the "big little man?"

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

SELY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY COL. T. ALISTON BROWN

NUMBER THIRTEEN.

LOUIS GEORGE JULLIEN.

LOUIS GEORGE JULLIEN.

Born amid the Alps, the 23th of April, 1512. His father was being attached to the Bourbons, was forced during the Revolute of 1759 to become an exile. It was on a journey from Rome to 1759 to become an exile. It was on a journey from Rome to and family sought shelter at one o'clock in the morning in a dag or hut about three miles from the little town of Sisteron; and ben, at the break of dawn, was the subject of our sketch born. To mother, having recovered, they were about to proceed on the way, when the curate insisted that the infant should first be builtized. The child was supported by the Secretary of the Philan as follows:—Louis, George, Maurice, Adolphe, Roch, Albert, Abst. Antonio, Alexandre, Noe. Jean, Lucien, Daniel, Eugene, Josephibrun, Joseph Bareme, Thomas, Thomas, Thomas, Thomas, Homas, Pierr. Cerbon, Pierre-Maurel, Barthelemi, Artres, Alphones, Bertrad Dieudonne, Emanuel, Josue, Fitzeeni, Luc, Michel, Jules-de la plan, Jules Pazin, Julio, Cesar, Julien.

Little Jullien spent most of his time at the chalet where he su born. When about three and a half years old, he was extremely fond of wandering alone, and clambering up the hills. It was the course of one of these solitary rambles that a carrovy escaped falling a prey to one of the besked and feathered emperon of the Alps. The bird had drepped on him unawares, and select him by the girdle. He had scarcely risen a few yards, when the chold fell upon an inclined plane, covered with thick underwood, and was, strange to say, unburt.

Louis George Jullien from his earliest infancy displayed an anipathy to the mere sound of a musical instrument, which evided itself at times in a kind of frenzy or vertigo. If anybody sag a played upon an instrument within his hearing, he would burst im a paroxysm of tears. If the performer persisted in the annoyate, a nervous fit would take hold of him; he would begin to how, his a dog similarly indispose of the charms of melody, and corcluis by shrieking aloud, and even frothing at the mouth, nuti

oxious sounds were silenced.

Nearly forty years have passed away, and the boy's growing oftion to music ripened into the world wide fame of Monsieur.

votion to music ripened into the world wide fame of Monsieur valiene, the musical composer and impressario.

Julien was endowed with a singular organization. He had a bump of constructiveness remarkably developed. If any manere, gave the lie to the old saw—"A slik purse cannot be made out of sow's ear"—by illustration to the contrary, he has assuredly done it. Give him a drum, and he would make an ochestra. There no Violas: he would turn fiddles into tenore; there are to double basses. Julien would teach the double bass to some of his superfluous cornets a piston. He has done this and more, over and ove again. He could create bands out of nothing—as Renceni, by the unaided power of genius, makes great parts out of Verdi's littlepers.

again. He could create bands out of nothing—as Renceni, by the unaided power of genius, makes great parts out of Verdi's little operas.

Died in a Lunatic Asylum, at Paris, May 16, 1860

His career in London, though one of seemingly uncheckered success since he first superintended the concerts which were wont is enliven the dullest part of the winter in the metropolis, was by the means one of uncheckered prosperity. He was alternately rising and falling, not in popularity, but in ways and means. When the Fromenade Concerts, at one time a joint concern among the members of the orchestra, failed, M. Julien boldly assumed the undivided responsibilities. What vogue he shortly obtained, and how rapidly his name became a household word, is remembered eres now, although nearly twenty years have clapsed since he fra waved his conductor's stick at Druvy lane and Covent Garden Theatres. As the entertainment he had invented became more and more the fashion, M. Jullien became more and more procital of numbers and "effects." No one responded to public favor with heartier reciprocity, or with a keener ambition to merit stippor. The more freely the public gave their money the more untring were M. Jullien's efforts to insure his particular and his concerts annually gained ground, until, encouraged by his mocesses and the increasing confidence attached to his undertakings he resolved to found a national English Opera, and leased Druy Lane Theatre for a series of years. Few who were present can have forgotten the first hight's performance—Dec. 6, 1847 when Douzitt's Lucia was given, and among other memorable incidents brought forward one who has since gained the championships English singing—Mr. Sims Reeves. The sort of establishment M Jullien contemplated was superior to anything recognized before the shape of English Opera, and has not been equalled by any sub sequent attempt.

All departments were managed on the most lavish scale—creas

bine other rurs being lings gave the Eaterbeing very sharp, a the same labings of score so less than 16 especially making a made another one in ding. Every man of six, be latter having n, who, we regret to be the same labings of the same labings of the same labings of score so less than 16 especially making a made another one in ding. Every man of six, the latter having n, who, we regret to be the same labings of the same labings and the same labin

When it is remembered that M. Jullien, previous to his arrival?

England, had already gone through a career of no small activity, and continually shitting fortunes; it must be owned that he playsh his part in the world with a vigor not easily repuised. What he did for the art of music in this country, by his frequent performances of Mozart, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, and other great misters, and by the constant engagement of eminent performans, elicting at first the attention and then the enthusiastic appreciation of the vast multitudes that besieged his concerts, not merely in look on, but during his winter and summer teurs all over the prefinces of Great Britain, will probably help to preserve his memory even more than his unrivalled energy, his unprecedented zealed liberality, as a public entertainer. To M. Jullien, moreover, satiributable in a large measure the immerse improvement which our orchestras have made during the last 20 years, he having been the means not only of bringing over same of the greatest foreign strumentalists, but of discovering and nuturing the promise of many English performers, who through the publicity he placed their disposal, no less than through their own industry and ability, have attained acknowledged eminence. What he was as a conductor, a composer, and an entrepensur—tegether with those peciliarities, physical as well as moral, which gave him so marked as accendency, and enabled him to stand alone in his particular sphete of a beautiful art, M. Jullien is extilled to a niche in the Templed Fame which the most hypercritical would be cautious to refus him.

"The anxiety consequent on the getting up of a new series of

Fame which the most hypercritical would be cautious to refeshim.

"The anxiety consequent on the getting up of a new series of concerts, upon which he calculated establishing in the French capitol the high reputation he had gained in the course of twenty year in England, was too much for a temperament at all times kersly sensitive and excitable, and loss of reason was the result. On Sonday, M. Jullien shorts concert was to be given, but two days previously, M. Jullien was conveyed to a private lunatic asylum, having exhibited the worst phases of maddess. There are to particulars of his demise further than that, in consequence of some severe course of antiphic gistic treatment, the patient caught a severe cowhich fastened on his lurgs, and terminated in it flammation. M. Jullien's reason returned some hours previous to his death, and be passed away in perfect conscioueness of what was passing around. The subscription which was advertised, and which in a few days amounted to a considerable sum, was, no doubt appropriated to his widow and family, and to the expenses attending his illness and ceath."

[Next week, Geo. Frederick Cooke]

[Next week, Geo. Frederick Cooke 1

A TROT AT CALAIS, Mr. —At a trotting match one mile heat, at the Calais (Me.,) Park on the 25th ult., the Gates horse won the push-rime 2:54. The Spiney mare did the best running, making a laft mile in 48 seconds. Owing to the rain the gathering was not very

WAIKING.—Thos. Buckley, the Limerick Boy, will commerce to walk 100 hours without sleep, for a purse of \$200, at Louisville. Ky., on the 20th itst.

It was understood at the outset of our ramblings that no particular course of duty was to be expected, but a little of all kinds, just as they happened to take our fancy. So in this connection, one of the "dark" sides of human nature is selected. Between Grand and Broome streets, on Broadway, in the middle of the block, is a me dium-sized brick building, that has so far withstood all the engroushments of brown-stone and marble, and redium-sized brick building, that has so lar withstood all the encroachments of brown-stone and marble, and remains the same old brick-and-mortar landmark as it appeared twelve years ago. The upper part of "472" is occupied as the "Apprentices Library," where, on getting a certificate from one of the trustees, and your employer's signature, the free use of almost all the books ever published is granted for a certain time, and if kept longer than that, a trifling charge is the forfeit. Adults are charged one dollar per annum, and they have the use of the room at certain portions of the day for reading purposes. Many a pleasant hour have we spent in looking over the files of the London News, Punch, and the heavy English weeklies, while an innumerable host of American papers and monthlies make it impossible for any one the least fond of study to stay less than a couple of hours, though he may leave a friend outside with the understanding that "he wouldn" be over five minutes." This noble institution is supported by unsolicited donations the encroachments of brown stone and marble, and re-

standing that "he wouldn't be over five minutes." This noble institution is supported by unsolicited donations from our merchants and lawyers, without the outside world being cognizant of it; those who have reaped from their sowing, however, can never feel aught but grateful. Under the Library is quite a different institution, and contrasting the two, it is but a flight (of stairs) between the grave and gay, the sublime and ridiculous. On entering from the street, the first objects of interest to well-dressed visitors, more especially the gentler sex, are the two oval mirrors fixed in the doors. Not being proud of our clothing or good looks, we go it blind, but the ladies cannot help stopping just long enough to put on one of their prettiest smiles, or toss aside a truant ringlet, or fix a "love of a bonnet," and many other trifles which New-York belles know so well how to arrange to catch the eye of a Fitz-Clarence Saxe, a Shinerius, or Gustavus Adolphus Guyanticus. The next feature, and to us the most pleasing, is the tastefully arranged line of portraits on pleasing, is the tastefully arranged line of portraits on each side of the aisle, on passing the reflectors. Here are likenesses of all the notabilities in burnt cork, of a rare and costly description. On the left, as you enter, is a life-sized oil-painting of T. D. Rice, "the father of all minstrels." he looks remarkably soher, but in the eye there life-sized oil-painting of T. D. Rice, "the lather of all min-strels;" he looks remarkably sober, but in the eye there is abundant evidence of mirth concealed. This rare por-trait has been long in possession of the Bryant Brothers, and though always attractive, since Mr. Rice's death, it has become a treasure indeed. There are many other fa-miliar faces on the wall, of which we give all that occur miliar faces on the wall, of which we give all that occur to us at this writing: Jerry, Dan, and Neil Bryant, T. J. Peal, Ben Mallory, Charley White, Earl H. Pierce, Lon Morris, Billy Morris, Pell, Trowbridge, and at least a dozen others. The Bryants, unlike some others, have a place for all clever artists in the profession, even though some of the parties may be performing within a stone's throw of their own hall. This magnanimous course but adds another point in their favor with the great public, who are ever alive to these little incidents of what real worth is capable, surrounded though it may be with all the selfshness and corruption of a deceitful world. Havthe selfshness and corruption of a deceitful world. Having wistfully gazed at the faces on the wall until we con ing wistfully gazed at the faces on the wall until we conjured the departed ones back in our imagination, with all their joys and troubles, a sound of bones and tamborine, flddles and banjo, directs our footsteps towards the inner temple, where, like the legendary black-birds, ten of the best articles in the market sat, "all in a row." All are attired in blue dress coat and brass buttons, black pants, white vest, a cluster diamond pin, and a red, white and blue rosette on the left side. Dan Bryant handles the tambo on the right, Eph Horn the bones on the left, Neil Bryant, as interlocutor, in the centre, with the rest advantageously distributed in the line. A selection of patriotic tunes called "The Union," by Hobbs, forms the overture, which proves just the thing to stir up the feelings and prepare the audience for the after-pieces and songs. "Oh! Boy's, let's march away!" a quartet, by the company, as second; full of fire and patriotism. "Silvery Midnight Moon," by N. W. Gould, one of the old guard, and a beautiful performer on the guitar, showed him to be in full voice; you never hear of N. W.'s being indisposed, because there has been jured the departed ones back in our imagination, with all hear of N. W.'s being indisposed, because there has been no occasion for it; this "indisposition" only occurs when audiences hang fire and business looks dusty. "And he laughs—ha! ha!" by Uncle Eph Horn, took the linen of the force and it generates the records a very good idea of laughs—ha! ha!" by Uncle Eph Horn, took the linen off the fence, and it gave the people a very good idea of Eph's risibilities "on the loose." From Alpha to Omega there was nothing but laughing throughout the house, and a chap on the left, up stairs, (who is a good singer himself, and has occasionally sung at sparring exhibitions) gave vent so freely the profession themselves couldn't restrain a sly grin. We can't think of his name, but "49th street Johnny" was in his company. "Hurrah for the Union!" by J. W. Hilton, displayed his bass voice to perfection—was neither too high nor too low—and the identical song, with Dan and Evans' inter-larding, to bring down the house. "As through the Streets we're and the identical song, with Dan and Evans' inter-larding to bring down the house. "As through the Streets we're Singing," by S. C. Campbell, was the happiest effect of the evening: apart from the air, he introduced his warblings, and such a volley as greeted every verse would have warmed an anchorite to enthusiasm. An unanimous encore rendered it impossible to get off without a repetition, the custom not to do so to the contrary not withstanding. On the second trial, the welkin rang again, and the applause could hardly be suppressed; Sheracknowledged it, then Eph, and so did Dan. "A Hunkey Boy is Yankee Doodle," as sung solely by Dan, is full of patriotism, and just the article for the times. "Von grande demande" for-a second edition was unsuccessful, for it interferes with the fixed rules of the hall, whose bithreen stones free pounds. Donovan won the toes for the particition, and just the article for the times. "Von grande demande" forea second edition was unsuccessful. The particition of the participation of the partic

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

The control to there, being perfectly satisfied all was right and the large of the control to the control t

exhibited some little stir of the provincial Fancy, but nothing in the shape of a four-in-hand, a slap-up curricle, or a dashing tandem, embellished the line of vehicles moving forward to the scene of action. But the races at Derby and Knutsford, and the Nottingham cricket match, Derby and Koutsford, and the Nottingham cricket match, might have operated as great drawbacks to the spectators at the fight. Nevertheless, it is supposed that not less than six thousand persons were present. On Monday evening, Burn and his uncle took up their abode at the Swan Inn, in the city of Litchfield; and Magee and his friends patronized the Three Crowns. The ring was well made, and every thing conducted throughout with the most perfect order. Messrs. Randall, Oliver, Sampson, Dick Curtis, Ned Neal, Fuller, Barney Aaron, Young Gas, Fogo, Holt, Gaynor, and Arthur Mathewson, appeared on the ground to render their assistance to the combatants. The swells in the Grand Strand were admitted at the low price of six shillings per head. Previous to the combatants appearing in the ring, it was whispered that two men, "dressed in a little brief authority," were in attendance to stop the fight; but this matter was soon disposed of, and made "all right," when Jem Burn threw his castor into the ring, attended by Tom Belcher and Phil. Sampson. In a few minutes afterwards, Magee, arm in arm with Donovan and Boscow, also repeated the token of defiance, by planting his pimple coverer in the ropes.

down with his knees upon his opponent; and one of the most tremendous bursts of disapprobation took place that ever occurred in the P. R.

21. The case was now altered; Jem Burn the strongest man; "Bellows to mend" was upon the other leg, and Pat in trouble. Burn peppered away right and left, until Magee was as wild as a colt. He pursued Burn to the ropes, when he again hung upon him. ["Shame!" hisses, &c]

22. The finishing system was clearly in view, and Pat was nobbed against his will. Magee was cistressed, and piping aloud, when Jim, on the alert, punished him right and left. Magee again bored his adversary to the ropes, and also fell upon him.

23 and last. Magee was quite abroad as to the system of milling, when Belcher said, "Go to work, and put the finish to it." Jem took the hint, and slashed away, right and left, lake a good one Every step Pat moved he got into some trouble, and Jem continually meeting him on the head, as he was boring forward to do mischief. Pat became quite furlous, and rushed in, to all appearance, scarcely knowing what he was about, and having got Jem upon the ropes, he caught hold of him in a foul manner, and also in a most dangerous place, which might have prevented Burn from again appearing at the scratch. It is impossible to describe the row and indignation which burst forth from all parts of the ring, on account of the ummanly conduct of Magee. An appeal was immediately made to the umpires disagreeing on the subject, the matter in dispute was left to the referce, who decided the conduct of Magee to be foul, and contrary to the established rules of prize fighting. The seconds of Magee insisted upon renewing the fight, and declared they should claim the money, if Burn left the rirg; but Be'cher took Jem out of the ring, observing at the time, his man had won the battle, yet he would have been proclaimed the victor, in less than half-a-dozen more rounds; as, according to the puglistic phrase, Jem had got his man, who only wanted polishing off and which would have been done in a

"It was very odd."

The dog remaining stationed at the door was to the dogremaining stationed at the door was to the traveller conclusive evidence that his master was not far off; he went in and out, up and down the street fagain. Still no signs of him whatever.

Impatience now became alarm; alarm became sympathatic. The recent polymer white description of the street of the str

thetic. The poor animal exhibited marks of restlessness in yelps and in howlings, which so affected the sensibility of the stranger, that he threw out some insinuations not much to the credit of "Monsieur." An altercation ensued, and the traveller was indignantly ordered by the barber to quit his boutique.

to quit his boutique.

Upon quitting the shop, he found it impossible to remove the dog from the door. No whistling, no calling no patting would do—stir he would not.

In his agony, this afflicted man raised a crowd about the door, to whom he told his lamentables tory. The dig became an object of universal interest, and of close attention. He shivered and he howled, but no seduction, no caressing, no experiment, could make him desert his post. By some of the populace it was proposed to send for the police; by others it was proposed, a remedy more summary, namely, to force in and search the house, which was immediately done. The crowd burst in, every apartment was searched—was searched in vain. Therswas no trace whatsoever of the countryman.

During this investigation, the dog still remained senti-

During this investigation, the dog still remained senti-nel at the shop door, which was boiled within to keep out the crowd, which was immense outside.

the crowd, which was immense outside.

After a fruitless search and much altercation, the barber, who had prevailed upon those who had forced in to quit his house, came to the door, and was haranguing the populace, declaring most solemnly his innocence, when the dog suddenly sprang upon him, flew at his throat in such a state of terrific exasperation that his victim fainted, and was with the greatest difficulty rescued from being torn to pieces. The dog seemed in a state of intellectual agony and fury.

It was now proposed to give the animal his way to see

It was now proposed to give the animal his way to see what course he would pursue. The moment he was let loose he flew through the shop, darted down stairs into a dark cellar, where he set up the most dismal lamentations.

Lights being procured, an aperture was discovered in

the wall communicating to the next house, which was immediately surrounded, in the cellar wherof was found the body of the unfortunate man who had been missing. Tho

person who kept this shop was a patissier.

It is unnecessary to say that those miscreants were brought to trial and executed. The facts that appeared upon that trial, and afterwards upon confession, were

these:—
Those incautious travellers, whilst in the shop of this fiend, unhappily talked of the money they had about them, and the wretch, who was a robber and a murderer by profession, as soon as the one turned his back, drew his razor across the throat of the other, and plundered him. The remainder of the story is almost too horrible for human ears, but is not on that account the less credible. human ears, but is not on that account the less credible. The pastry cook, whose shop was so remarkable for ravory pattles that they were sent for to the Rue de la Harpe from the most distant parts of Paris, was the partner of this peruquier, and those who were murdered by the razor of the one were concealed by the knife of the other in those very identical patties; by which, independently of his partnership in those frequent robberies, he had made a fortune.

This case was of so terrific a patter it was made part

This case was of so terrific a nature, it was made part of the sentence of the law, that, besides the execution of these monsters upon the rack, the houses in which they perpetrated those infernal deeds should be pulled down, and that the spot on which they stood should be marked out to posterity with horror and with execration.

A GRIZZLY BEAR.—A hunter of "great experience" states that the boasted courage and prowess of the grizzly bear are sheer humbug. He says he never found one yet that would show fight if he stood the least chance of getting away; and that, though he has killed scores of them, he has never been in the least danger from any of the number.

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ness, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Oirous, Hus and Minstrel Profession.

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uded:—
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9.11*

MR OR MRS CHARLES BARTON HILL, will, by communicating with Mr. L. H. Bann, of Wnitewater, Wis., confer a favor on that

We have letters for Mrs. W. C. Gladstane, Mrs. Williams, and John H. Rogers.

John H. Rogers.

C12 T SUMMART.

Montay, June 10.

The actor's 'titred or war's alarma, 'and long for the day when percent accessory or the party of the sared of the Republic, 'Obelido's compution's gain. In our own city, three theaters continues open, two 'them, at least, rounting on redone the Republic, 'Obelido's compution's gain. In our own city, three theaters continues open, two 'them, at least, rounting on redone as it the loaf' rabber than lose all chance of securing a larger supply of the sared of the. Every place of ammement in the city, from the largest theaters down to the most unasseming fee concert accessary or the sared of the sared

produced upon the stage. Even now, when almost everything else fails to attract a paying house, the "Sisters" continues to pay expenses, and give a surplus to the manageress; but the expenses of running the play now are not more than half what they were in its earlier stages, for then the company was better and fuller, and salaries were paid in full. Now, the company is small, and each man 'pays many parts," or at least "doubles," to save expenses. In front, and in the rear, on the stage, and off the stage, curtailment has been the rule, and foll salaries the exception. Taking the season through, we should judge that the "Seven Sisters" had netted the lessee at least \$20,000; nearly as much, probably, as has been realized by all the other managers combined. As long as Laura can reach a paying point, she will continue to run the machine; but when the public fail to respond, then the glims will be doused, the company disbanded, the house "closed up for repairs," and the fair lessee and her liege lord and master will take themselves (if to their rural retreat among the mountains of Penrsylvania. Lura says that over three hundred thousand persons have witnessed the Seven Sisters, but in this the lady lies under a mistake, probably. This would give an average of more than 1500 persons at each perform ance; the average attendance has been nothing which will take the dilapidated linen cambric off the sbrubbery, as Dan Bryant says. When early in the season, it was a question whether the Sisters would hold out long, a new speciacle was got under way, and preparations made for its production on a grand soals. The unexpected run of the Sisters rendered it unnecessary to bring out the new sensation, so it was laid over until next season, when it will be brought out the season, it was a question whether the Sisters would hold out long, a new speciacle was got under way, and preparations made for its production on a grand soals. The unexpected run of the Sisters rendered it unnecessary to bring out the new sensation, so it w

ande for its production on a grand scale. The unexpected run of the Sisters rendered it unnecessary to bring out the new sensation, so it was laid over until next season, when it will be brought out with all water set.

Sam Sharpley made his bow to a New York andience on Saturday, June 1st, at "The Canterbury," No. 555 Broadway, to a good house, and was well necested. A new feature has been introduced in the form of a minstrel band, consisting of Sam Sharpley, A. M. Hernandez, Signor Abecco, Max Irwin, T. La Mont, Paul Berger, Byron Christy, Frank Spear, and W. Ross. They are styled the Canterbury Minstrels, and black-up, even to the obtee Abecco, who fingers the harp. Max Irwin plays the bones, and Sam Sharpley handles the tamborine: the rest have barjus, guitars, etc., but not a single violin is to be found—consequently, there is a lack of finish to their soles; the hum drum of a number of basjos, with nothing else, sounding rather uncoff and the chorus. We don't see the idea of so loud a demonstration on his part, he ought to give the other boys a sight, or they should put on the extras, too. Sharpley is a diamond of the first water, and one of the best educated men in the profession, if we may jurge by his display of superior language on Sturday night was the times proved him to be as moch at home about matters and though in the city as though he'd been reared and speat his life here. On even his bright fam there is one blemish, which we hope to see remedied: that is, a very frequent quotation of Scripture language to create a laugh; of this we cannot answer. Silas Baldwin, a six foot jurgler, is very clever, and has many tricks we never before witnessed; here's one of them: He takes a goblet in his mutth, grasping the bottom piece with his tecth, set as plate spinating on a stick, bolances a thin visiting card by one corner on the rim of the goblet, then puts the six ke on another corner of the card, and keeps stick, plate, and card revolving—there's science for you. Silas is a whole team. Here they see th

dances and tableaux. The Broadway is well worth a visit in these times.

L'oyd's Miustrels gave up the ghost at Niblo's Saloon on the 6th iost., the press are being rather too severe to buck against any longer. As usual, in taking their leave, our friends say that the saloon will be "closed for repairs," and that the troupe will come again in August. It is very hard on minstreley this season. George Christy was obliged to leave bring Hall on account of lack of patronage. He has taken Suyvesant Hall, in Broadway, where he opens this evening, June 10th. He must give a better show here than he gave at Irving Hall, if he expects to succeed. At Mechanics Hall, the old homestead of Negro Mustrelsy, Bryant's Mistreis still continue to hold forth to a fair business. The Rugged Path, a "parody" on the Sons of Malta, meets with unabated success, and promises to have as extended a run as "Scenes at Phalons," produced by the Bryant's a year or so ago.

longer. As usual, in taking their leave, our friends say that the saloon will be "closed for repairs," and that the troupe will come again in August. It is very hard on minstreley this season. George Christy was obliged to leave lyring Hall on account of lack of patronage. He has taken Suyvesant Hall, in Broadway, where he opens this verning? June 10th. He must give a better show here than he gave at Irving Hall, if he expects to succeed. At Mechanics Hall, the old homsetead of Negro Mistreleys, Bryant'z Mistreles still continue to hold forth to a fair business. The Rugged Path, a "parody" on the Sons of Malts, meets with unabated success, and promises to have as extended a run as "Scenes at Phalons," produced by the Bryants a year or so ago.

At the Winter Garden, "Our American Cousin at Home" is still running. It has been greatly improved since the first might of its representation here, and is now quite an amusing performance. Juspin P. Winters of Duffield and Millam's company at Molie, Ala, arrived in the scity on the 4th inst. from Corinth, Miss, after a long and tedious journey by the way of Chicago, via Carro.

T. B. De Waidon, Dramatist, has been appointed chaplain to the Krigan Rangers.

Charley White is not only a good performer, but he seems to be making strenuous efforts to prove that he is a good manager as well. He now has the direction of the Concert Hall, 444 Broadway, one of the cheapest and best places of the kudd in the city. Sunger, dancing, Negro eccentricities, tableaux, etc., etc., in every shape and variety, combine to make up a programme of airract ons which keep possession of the boards until 12 o'clock Aynaley Cook, formerly of the Cooper Opera froupe, is singling there. The pet of the coefed by Mr. Barras, Miss St. Clair, and the stock company? Mr. He has to labor under difficulties—still he sings in his best style and does all in his power to be make up a programme of airract ons which keep possession of the boards until 12 o'clock Aynaley Cook, formerly of the Cooper Opera froupe, does all in his power to piease. C Coveill clog dancer, is a recent addition, and if you want to see moustaches, take a squits at Clogs. Coveill – Jimby Peits! he beats I an Aldrich all to pieces on the lip or aments, and discounts the eccentric tast man, Dr. Tumblety, at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar. Go see him. Paul Brillant and Mile. Clara are still here, popular as ever. The noted clown and singer, Sam Long, gives new songs every night, and every 1 title incident of the war is chanted with great success. Sam thoroughly understands his big, and is good for some time to come. Campage White, Monogabela Turner, Burgundy Quinn, and Redyel Hart influes laughing—gas into every body notine not. The moderate have every high, because it is such a joily after-proce that one cannot resist the temptation. The captivating vivandierres with their trays, raise the deuce with your ten-spots and cause you to drink in the seeme with a gusto perfectly astonishing. "Oh pride of our hearts and ruin of our pockets!" we can still daily by knew our feelings, they would cease to ogic the "Innocents" henceforth and forever. Liout G. L. Fox, of the New Bowery, it is said, will retura from the seat of war in a week or two, on a furlough. Mr. Eldy's engagement at the Now Bowery has been extended to another week. The "boad Heart" was played four nights last week to moderate houses. The "city" of Hoboken was visited, on the 8th inst., by a French the after cannot be the seat of the moderate houses. The "city" of Hoboken was visited, on the 8th inst., by a French and however, farewell performances being an old trick of theirs. Extences meet, so it is said, and it don't pay they fare well.

Gen Tom Thumb is still at Hope Chapel. Business looking up for greary and his talented daughter. Mes Monogand and the strends and the surface of "Master and Pupil," which serves to bring their fine voices into admirable display. The singular of the "Little Gray Fat house in the fine voices into admirable display. The singular of the "Little Gray Fa

assailant, and jumped into the box's. The buffalo, on losing its victum, immediately ran out of the arean the same way it had entered, and order was soon afterwards restored.

We are in receipt of later advices from Auralia, from which we conclude the complete of Sir William and Lavy Down at the Toestre Royal to following theatrical news to date of March 25.—

The agreement of Sir William and Lavy Down at the Toestre Royal, the cast was unusually powerful, and for the rest of the rest of the control of the rest of the control of the rest of the control of the rest of the rest

Mable's Menagerie and Nathan's Circus opened at Chicago on the

Mable's Menagerie and Nathan's Circus opened at Chicago on the 9th inst., where for three days they drove a good busics. J. J. Nathans is Manager; W. Waterman, equestrian director; and G. S. Cole, treasurer. In the company are Pailo Nathans, J. and F. Tournier, S. Scheppe, J. H. Whitney, George Sioman, Bob Smith, T. Armstrong, S. Craven, George Woodruff, Sidney Webb, and Harry Bankley. Armstrong, S. Craven, George Woodrell, Study Weeb, and Harry Buckley.

The Zonave Opera Troupe were giving entertainments at Grand Rapids, Mich., on the 3d inst., in full Zouave costume; Pease, O pen and Aldrich are managers and proprietors. They were to proceed from thence to Fiint, Pontiac, Saginaw, Detroit, and so on to Canada on their way East.

da on their way East.

Alfred Howard, the American Ole Bull, is delighting the citizen of Jackson, Mo, with the dulect tones of his old oremona, which he claims as being the best violin in America, having been made by a celebrated maker as far back as 16:0. We hope his instrument will, like port wine, improve by keeping "Colleen Bawn" was repeated on the 29th ult at the Academy of Music, Milwaukee, Wis., to a good house. Messrs. Collins and Maginley, and Miss Susan Denin took the Jeading characters, being well supported by Miss McWilliams, Mrs. Perry, and Messrs. Pardey and Irwin.

The theatre as Fort Wenny.

and Irwin.
The theatre at Fort Wayne, Ind., opened on the 29th uit., to a good house. The company is a good one, comprising the following ladies and gentlemen: —Messrs John Elisler, Chas Plunkett, O. W. Blake, Chas. Lascelle, J. W. Dughetty, J. Herbert, J. Ritter. Mrs. Effle, Elisler, Mrs. O. W. Blake, Mrs. D. P. Plunkett, and the Misser Annie and Emma Sheffield. The company was to go from thence to Toledo.

In the Baltimore Court of Common Pleas, a case was decided, a

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Dan Rice's Circus erected its canvass at Madison, Ind., on the

Dan R.ce's Crous erected its canvass at Madison, Ind., on the 6th inst.

Hooley & Campbell's Minstrels opened at the Walnut street Theatre, Philade phia, on the 31 inst. Their first week's business more than covered expenses, aithough the houses were not large. The prices are such as to count up even with a not very large audience, the admission to the dress circle being 50 cents, parquet 37% cents, and upper tiers of boxes 25 cents. Ben Cotton has made quite a hit in Philadelphia being encored nightly in some of his acts. This week extra inducements are effered, the managers having secured the services of Billy Birch and Frank Brower.

Mr. Jos D. Murphy, businees agent for Mrs. Garrettson. of the Wainut Street Theatre, Pailadelphia, will conclude his engagement with that lady at the end of the present season, having been engaged by Mrs. John Drew, of the Arch Street Theatre, to manage the business affairs of that establishment. Mr. L. Donelly will take Mr. M.'s place at the Wainut. Both are good business men, and the interest of both theatres will be well looked after by Messrs.

Marguer Sanford of Sanford's Opera House, Philadelphia, has

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he appears at the Wainst. Both are good business men, and be interest of both theatres will be well looked after by Messrs. Murphy and Donelly.

Manager Sanford, of Sanford's Opera House, Philadelphia, has returned to that city, having relinquished all idea of travelling. As a returned to that city, having relinquished all idea of travelling his season. He will commence giving entertainments at his Opera. House, philadelphia, has returned to that city, having relinquished all idea of travelling. The contact of under the glorious emblem of our free and happy country, the Federal Government—the Ucited States, as it was given to us by our accestors. He kept it at his mast head in New Orleans, defended it when a few hotspurs of Seressionists, in a fit of phreezy insuited it; carried it triumphantly up the Ree River and Attakanas Swamps, unforled it to the breeze in Natchez, raised it with the honors in Vicksburg, waved it in Memphis, refused to haul it down in Nashville, and let it float to the tude of 'Hail Columbla'' in Napoleon, Arkanass. If Dan is not a Union man, and one, too, who is not ashamel to show his colors and express his sentiments to all men and in all places, wby, I should like to know, what bravery and candor are necessary to constitute a truly loyal American? I will briefly relate to you the particulars of the affair at Cucional. Some way, to sell a member of the committee who is somewhat obnoxious to the people of the Queen City by his proclivity for attending to other folks business, and his anxiety to gain notoriety by his over vigilance, intonated to the aloressid, that Rice had arms on board the James Raymond, and that perhaps it was his intention to give them to the Davisites Committee man "bit at the bait," soon started the slarm, and rushed frantically in search of the "contraband things." Our amiable friend, Capt. Studley, Chief of Police, came on board, where he and the troupe of artisies had a good sociable time, particularly when "the inquisitive fellow," in his attempt to find the "Minnle Res." run he hand in the rattlessake box, and then rum ed the ranche with a speed almost paramount to the time made by the "little bay mare." Fred Hint of the Enguirer, C. Miller of the Commercial, and the local of the Gazette make good stories of the affair, and everybody in Porkopolis deemed the whole matter as a "big lining on Sayder." The Memphis Acalanche Iried to believe the report about Rice having cared the Unionists, and put it in the paper under the head of "More Sympathy in the North for Souther

NEW YORE

The control is the water the whate in quite a sprightly style. Tree

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THE AVONITES meet every Tuesday evening at 211 8th Avenue
42-8me HARY EARS, Prosident.

A MERTING OF AMATRUSS will take place at Dramatic Hall, on
Tuesday evening, Juce 11th, for the purpose of arranging affairs
towards the performance to be given for the benefit of the
Volunteer Fund. Wm. Butler, President.

AQUATICS.

BOATING AND PRDESTRIANISM IN WISCOSSIN.—A grand boat race came off at Fox Lake, Wis., on the 31 inst., which was witnessed by a large crowd of people from the town and neighboring country. The terms of the race were as follows:—Two boats, manned by two pair of oars each and a steersman. to be rowed over the lake, a distance of nearly a mile and a half. Judges having been appointed, and everything got in readiness, as the word "go," the rival crews got under way, and for about half the distance kept close together, but finding themselves unable to get the lead, the crew of P's boat "caved in," while Messrs. Jum Parker and Hodge, in command of Hudson's boat, went in easy winners in 7min. 20 ec. The race being over, the whole party repaired to Webster's Island, where a grand chowder was served up, and washed down with occasional draughts of Hudson's "alf and 'alf," with now and then something "summat stranger." Before calling time on the chowder, bowever, an exciting foot race came off between two short and chunky little enes, one a Swiss bootmaker, and the other a son of the "O! Dart." The distance was 100 yards, and at the word both dashed off lively: but, unfortunately for the success of the Irishman, he stumbled forward, and landed on his back, thereby giving the race to the Switzer, who passed the winning post amid many obsers. Other innecent and exciting sports came off, such as jumping, running backwards, forwards, &c., all winding up with an attack on the chowder, after which a spurt over the lake by about thirty boats for the town occurred. Thus ended a fine day's sport. Much credit is due to Mr. G. Hudson, of the Hudson House, for the affair.

BOAT RACE AT HALHEAX —An exciting boat race came off in Half-

MARTIN, THE VEGETARIAN WHERRYMAN, who has been in Philadelphia for several days, left for Washington on Saturday, the 8th
iost, in bis "trim built wherry." His boat was launched at Arch
Street wharf, and he rowed into the stream amid the plaudits of a
large crowd Mr. Martin started several weeks ago from Boston.
He went from New York to Philadelphia through the canal.

How to Swim in a Surg.—The person must maintain such a position as to see the waves as they approach. All that is required is that the swimmer keep on his course and watch their approach. As he rises upon the wave, he will see a roaring cataract three or four feet high rushing towards him as though it threatened destruction; but if he holes his breath a moment the crest will pass harmlessly over him, and in an instant he will find himself on the windward side of the wave, and ready to continue as before. If the person is floating upon a board or plank, he should turn his head toward the coming waves, and keep his float at right angles to them, holding his breath as before when the crests pass. In this way he will be safely driven to the beach, but if he allows the board to be struck by the waves sideways, he may be rolled over and over, and to his fright let go his hold.

A SKATING INCIDENT.—Some years ago, when Boston Harbor was a good deal frezen, and refreshment booths were numerous on South Boston Bay, for the accommodation of skaters, the surface of the incausing states of the season books being "skimmed over" with ice, were rather dangerous to the incautious and unsuspecting. One of these cell holes happened one day to be just behind a tent on the ice—in which something was sold to prevent cold weather from "striking inwardly"—and an adventurous skater, who was cutting graceful curves, happened to disappear through this "fine opening for a young man." A warg shifellow who observed the incident, skated into the tent and addressed the proprietor with "Look a here—I don't wish to interfere with your business at all, but I have just now saw a man go down into your cellar!"

trol that great engine of progression "The Frees" Piease do you do justice to Mr. Rice, and believe me The Doctor."

For the thetatrical campaign at Boston, Mars. 1561-62, we append the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the names of those engaged so farsa knows. Howard athermining the loth of the loth lost, for ago in at their favorite game. As the weather was all that could be wished, we doubt not but that they had a good day asport.

BASE BALL AT HODOKEN—The Mutual Club visited Hoboken on the loth lost, for ago in at their favorite game. As the weather was all that could be wished, we doubt not but that they had a good day asport.

No TARE FOR POKER.—A genius out west was invited to take a tries go, begins to retrace his course and depart from us. The sign of the sum, arrived the sum, arrived the sum, arrived to this month it he name of weyld wroad, and after-word the sum, arrived to this month it he name of weyld wroad, and after-word the sum, arrived to this month it has month it he name of weyld wroad, and after-word the sum, arrived to this month it has month the name of weyld wroad, and after-word the sum, arrived to this month it has month it has month the name of weyld wroad, and after-word, day nonth. The ferminian the sum, arrived to which was invited to take a tries go, begins to retrace his course and depart from us.

You have the name from Juno, Mercury days of this

SPORTS IN CALIFORNIA.

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LIVER CRASHINGS.

SAME DAY -Saddle-horse, purse \$20; entrance \$5 added; single

5; to rule.

G. W. Hoag and J. W. Welch's b h Rifleman by Imp Glencoe,
dam by Rodolph. 11 1

J. A. Merritt's c h Dashaway by Belmont, dam by Red Bill;
4 years. 2 2 2

Time, 1:48-1:45/4-1:46.

Track 32 yards short of a mile.

FOURTH DAY .- THURSDAY, MAY 9th .- Citizen's purse \$100; mile Time, 1:51/4-1 55.

Pigron Shooting at Marrsville.—Quite an interesting Pigeon chooting match took place at Marysville, at 0'Hanlon's Park on the control of the control of

THE RING.

TROTTING AT THE FARRION COURSE, L. L.—Some excellent sport was witnessed on the above course on the 5th tont, two distinct races, one for \$760, at mile beats best 3 in 5 in barness, for 3 year olds, and the other for \$250, the winner to be the animal that did its mile nearest to three minutes. For the first race H. Woodruff named as Shepard Nap, S. McLoughlin named sn Jessie. The grey gelding by owner, br b Kibby by H. Jones, and b Kibby by H. Woiley. Jessie won the first race, and Shepard Nap, the last three; the others paid forfelt. The time made was 2:46, 2:40, 2:41, 2:47 and 2:43½. The race was one of the most exciting of the season, and the betting was heavy. The mare was the favorite; one hundred dollars to thirty previous to starting, and after baving won the first two heats, she was the favorite at one hundred to ten. On the third heat the horses both got away well together, the mare leading, but the stailion passed her on the back stretch and kept the lead to the stand, winning the heat easily. The backers of the stailion now manifested, considerable excitement, and one hundred to ten was in several instances offered on hum without takers. The second event was a trot for a purse of \$250, the horses to trot near-est to three minutes, mile heats, between v rg Tyccon, bg Horace, bg Conway, and s m Lady Greeley, with the following result:

Tyccon. 4 1 2 1 Time. 3:62
Conway 1 3 4 3 Time. 3:00
A Torr ox Uson Course.—A trial of speed, for a purse and stake of \$550, mile heats, best three in five in har7.cs. came off on the above named Long Island Course, on Friday, the 7th linst, and was with seed by what, for the times, migh; he considered quite a crowd. The equine competitors were W 500 m McCree, Frank Temple, and Patnam, tue former being the fav-rite at two to one, odds that he fully justified by her performance, as from the start she danced a nasty break down which her me, to proponate couldn't jump in at, and she won the race in three 8° raight heats, without disturbing her equal minty in the least. Anz.

SUMMARY.
FRANKLIN COURSE, No. CHELSKA, Tuesday, June 4. Match for \$500,

The Quoting Championship.—Mr. Dunning Again Enquired Fog.—Louisville, June 3d, 1861.—Frank Quern.—Sur.—In the Cupper of last week, Mr. Dunning says he will not make any written reply to an unknown opponent. If he is really champion of the world he need not care who his opponent may be. He rays my challenge only signifies a game of quolis; now when Mr. Dunning styles himself champion of the world, he should accept a challenge to play any man at any distance, and if he is only champion of one or two distances, why not mention the distances of which he is champion? To let him see, however, that I mean business and not talk, I will play him any distance he may please, from 18 to 30 yards, or more if he says so, the game to be played on stiff, sticking clay ends, hubs not to exceed hair an inch above the clay, all clay to be cleared at measurement, each man to play his own quolits. He can mention his own lergth of game, from 31 to 101 points up. Mr. Dunning states that \$500 can be put up at any hour of the day. I am prepared to own length of game, from 31 to 101 points up. Mr. Dunning states that \$500 can be put up at any hour of the day. I am prepared to cover it with another \$500 at any minute in the hour as soon as he says play, and put up the first deposit in your hands, from \$100 to \$500, to insure a match to be played betwith the first of July and the latter end of August, but I would prefer the match to come off as soon in July as possible. I hope Mr. Dunning will accept of my propositions and let us have a trial of our skill at quoties, and see whether he is entitled to the championship or not. An answer from Mr. Dunning or his friends, through the Ciprexa will he esgrely looked for in Louisville, as we are all very anxious to see the game go on.

Yours respectfully,

JACK SANDERS.

[The conditions propounded by Mr. Sanders appear to us to be equitable enough, we hope, therefore, in order that a match so replete with interest to quoti players may go on, that Mr. Dunning will acquiesce in them, plank his soon, and cail it a "go."—En Cirr.]

Quoirs.—A game of quoits 21 points at 63 feet, took place at Factory vitings, in the town of Rome, N. Y., between Messars. Avery and Rowley, professional players, and Messars. Wilds and Van Dresar, amateurs. The score was professionals 15, amateurs 21.

The Place to Stock A Menageris.—The destruction of human life in Iadia by wild beasts is almost beyond belief. Within the last two years nine hundred and ninety-nine children have been killed by wilves in the Punjaub, and a large number of adults. Although the Government pays a considerable sum for the destruction of wild animals, they do not seem to diminish in numbers. In 1889 there were killed 12 tigers, 192 leopards, 187 bears, 1,74 wolves, and 22 hyenas—total 1587. In 1860 there were killed 25 tigers, 163 leopards, 350 bears, and 2.080 wolves—total 2.658. THE SEASON OF FLOWERS IS NOW WITH US, and the flowery kingdom

has donned its brightest dress; so also, should those who pride themselves on a good complexion, by procuring some of those excellent cosmetics prepared by Dr. Gouraud, viz., the Medicated Hair Restorative, which cleanses the scalp from Dandruff and other impurities; Liquid Rouge, for imparting a natural resinces to the cheeks; Liquid Hair Dye, which changes red, light, or grey hair to a beautiful brown or black; Italian Medicated Spap, which clears the complexion, rendering the skin smooth and pleasant; with a variety of other equally efficacious articles. They may be obtained of Dr. Gouraud, 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; of Callendar & Co., Third and Walnut streets, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, No. 129 Washington street, Boston.

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS.—Send y ur address and two Red Stamps to Howard M Graves, New York City Post Office, and he will little my you of a SURE method of whiching at ALL the zarious games. Tryit! and get an answer by return mail. 9-31.

THE GREATEST FIGHT ON RECORD.

The battle alluded to in the following, and which knocks all the combats of the Homeric heroes, not to mention the usual exploits of the P. R., into a kocked hat—took place between the celebrated "Tuscaloosa Sam" and another fighting man whom he had affectionately invited to take a turn with him in a quiet way. It has always since been known as

THE GREAT ARKANSAS FIGHT. They clinched like two rampagious bars, And each fell in his sit; They swore a stream of six-inch oaths, And fit, and fit, and fit.

The stranger snapped at Sammy's nose, And shortened it a bit. And then they both swore awful hard, And fit, and fit, and fit.

The mud it flew, the sky grew dark, And all the litenins lit; And still them critters rolled about, And fit, and fit, and fit.

First Sam on top then t'other chap; When one would make a hit. when one would make a hit, he other'd smell the grass; and so They fit, and fit, and fit.

The night came on, the stars shone out,
As bright as wimmin's wit;
And then them feilers swere and gouged,
And fit, and fit, and fit. The neighbors heard the roar they made, And thought an earthquake lit; Yet all the while 'twas him and Sam As fit, and fit, and fit.

For miles around the noise was heard, Folks could'nt sleep a bit, Because them two rantankerous chaps Still fit, and fit, and fit.

[The result was that when the poet and his "old man" went the next morning!-

"We found to our surprise
Two quarts of buttons, two big knives,
Some whiskers, and four eyes."

EXECUTION BY THE KNOUT.

I AM going to describe a scene that harrowed my heart; I have been to witness an execution by the knout, to a height of torture which is very seldom inflicted. In the present instance, the guilt of the culprit was unquestion-able, and he was regularly tried and sentenced. The instruments, and manner of performing this hor-

rible execution, are too well known to require repetition in this place. The unhappy wretch whom his crimes destined to be an example to mankind, was an isvostchick (or coachman) to Count Ablenofisky, a Polish nobleman, whom he inhumanly murdered one night, in bringing him from a party in the country. He effected his death by means of the key used for screwing the bolts of the car-riage. The vehicle being a droshky, there was no other ant but the coachman.

At a conveniently dark and sequestered spot, the villain At a conveniently dark and sequestered spot, the villain turned suddenly on his master, and striking him a stun-ning blow with the iron instrument, seized him, and finish-ed the murder by strangling him with the reins. Having rifled the dead Count of every valuable about his person, he left the body and the carriage, and made his escape. Morning discovered the horrid scene: suspicion did not hesitate to point out the real perpetrator, and a pursuit was immediately ordered. Officers of justice went in every direction; and by their unwearied activity found him, after a search of several days, some versts from the

The place generally allotted for public execution, is near the Neva, being an open and muddy plain. When I arrived, a few companies of grenadiers were drawn up in line, and the natives were pouring upon the ground in multitudes. The gravity of their rough visages, mingling with the fierce countenances of the Cossacs, and the severe gloom of the police, gave an expression of horror to the crowding groups, more consumant with the expected scene, than the noisy mobs beneath the gallows at the Old

Ten o'clock in the morning was the appointed hour; but more than another hour elapsed before the criminal was brought to the place of punishment. He was a robust and fine-looking man, with light hair and beard, possessing not one trait in his face to announce him capable of

urder, or of even less terrible crimes.

Had I been called upon to declare my opinion of that man's disposition from his face, I should have pronounced him everything that was meek and harmless. I am no

physiognomist, and must leave this apparent science to be settled by those who are.

The poor wretch, attended by part of the police, had been walked through the street, in order to show him to the populace, and to strike them with horror at his guilt. As soon as the procession arrived in front of the troops, a circle was formed, and preparations made for the instant commencement of the execution. A paper being read aloud in the Russian larguage, which, most probably, was an account of his crime and sentence, he was speedily stripped of his clothes leaving on his person only a pair

In the midst of this silent group, (and awful indeed was their silence) stood firm, and well secured, a block of wood, about three feet high, having three cavities in the top, to receive the neck and arms.

top, to receive the neck and arms.

Being fully prepared for his dreadful punishment, the unhappy man crossed himself, repeating his Gosperdian Pomelea, with the greatest devotion. The executioner then placed him with his breast to the board, *trongly binding him to it by the neck, and the upper part of his arms, passing the rope close under the bend of both knees. Thus bowed forward, the awful moment approached. The first stroke was struck, and each repeated lesh tore. The first stroke was struck, and each repeated lash tore the flesh from the bone. A few seconds elapsed between each, and for the first ten to twelve, the poor sufferer roared most terribly, but soon becoming faint and sick, the cry died away into groans, and in a few minutes after, nothing was heard except the bloody splash of the knout on the senseless body of the wretched man. Oh! if God punished so, who could stand before his judgment seat? Had the compassionate Alexander beheld it, I believe that this would have been the last infliction of this tre-

mendous punishment.
After full an hour had been occupied in striking these dreadful blows, (and more than two hundred were given him) a signal was made from the head officer of the police, him) a signal was made from the head officer of the police, and the prisoner was raised a little from the block. Not the smallest sign of life seemed to remain: indeed, so long did it appear to have fled, that during the half of the lashing, he had sunk down as low as the ligatures which bound him would allow. The executioner took the pale, and apparently lifeless body, by the beard, whilst his assistant held an instrument like a brush with iron teeth, and placing it a little below the temple, struck it with the utmost force, and drove its pointed fangs into the flesh. The opposite temple and forchead received the same application. The parts thus pierced, were then rubbed with gunpowder, to remain, should the mangled sufferer survive, a perpetual mark of his having undergone his punishment.

ishment.
You would suppose that rigor had exhausted all her torments, that justice was now appeased: but no, another punishment yet remained—to deprive the nose of its nostrils. The inflicting pincers, something like monstrous curling-irons, were inserted up the nose of him whom I supposed dead (and indeed I only endured the latter part of the sight, from having imagined that these inflictions were directed to one already past the the sense of policy. of the sight, from having imagined that these inflictions were directed to one already past the the sense of pain); the performer of this dreadful sentence, aided by his companion, actually tore each from his head in a way more shocking than can be described. The acuteness of this last torture, brought back sense to the torpid body. What was my horror to see the writhings of the poor mangled creature, and my astonishment, as soon as he was unbound, to see him rise by the assistance of the men, and walk to a cart ready to return him to bis prison, from whence, it he did not die, he was immediately to be conveyed to Siberia, there to labor for life. His

lost strength seemed to revive every moment, and he sat in the vehicle perfectly upright, being covered with his caftan, which he himself held upon his shoulders talking very composedly with those who accompanied him.

His sentence, I understood, was to be knowed without

His sentence, I understood, was to be knowled without mercy. Of course, in such cases, few ever survive, or if they do, for want of care, or even common assistance, a mortification generally takes place, and death relieves them from further suffering. This was the fate of the miserable creature in question, who expired the following day, after passing the first post towards his banishment. I have lately discovered, that what actuated the isvost-chick to the murder of the Count, was the cruelty and penuriousness of that nobleman, not only to the man himself, but to the rest of his slaves. Indeed, he was well known to be of a violent and anstere temper and one of known to be of a violent and austere temper, and one of the most avaricious amongst mortals. Hence my judg-ment on the poor fellow's face might not be far wrong, as ignorance renders the best natures liable to be wrought upon by injuries and want. Vengeance is a passion that requires better reasoning than a clown's to subdue.

Women in Russia have undergone the punishment of the knout. The Abbe Chappe D'Auteroche, relates an execution of a female in the reign of Elizabeth the cruel. He states, that Madame Lapookin was one of the finest women belonging to the court of that empress. Madame Lapookin had been indiscreet enough to mention some of the endless amours of her imperial mistress, and was,

therefore, condemned to undergo the knout.

The beautiful culprit mounted the scaffold in an elegant undress. She was surrounded by the executioners, on whom she gazed with astonishment, and seemed to doubt that she was the object of such cruel preparations. One of the executioners pulled off a cloak which covered her bosom, at which her modesty took alarm; she started back, turned pale, and burst into tears. Her clothes were soon stripped off, and she was naked to the waist, before the eager eyes of an immense concourse of people, prosoon stripped on, and she was naked to the waist, before the eager eyes of an immense concourse of people, pro-foundly silent. One of the executioners then took her by both hands, and turning her balf round, raised her on his back, inclining forwards, lifting her a little from the ground, upon which, another executioner adjusted her on the back of his coadjutor, and placed her in the properest posture for receiving the punishment. He then retreated a few steps receiving the punishment. posture for receiving the prinshment. He then retreated a few steps, measuring the proper distance with a steady eye, and leaping backwards, gave a stroke with the knout, so as to carry away a piece of skin, from the neck to the bottom of her back; then striking his feet against to the bottom of her back; then striking his feet against the ground, he made a second blow parallel to the former, and in a few minutes all the skin of the back was cut away in small slips, most of which remained hanging pendent: her tongue was cut out immediately after, and she was banished to Siberia. It is impossible to reflect upon this savage scene, in which the empress Elizabeth betrayed all the qualities of a ruthless barbarian.

How far the punishment may have an effect on the people at large L cannot pretend to say at present they are

ple at large, I cannot pretend to say: at present they are very rare, and whatever may be the horror with which they are viewed, I do not consider them to be decisive preventives, as murders are continually happening in unrequented parts of the city, without the perpetrators be-

The knout is, I believe, the only severe punishment remaining from the many barbarous kinds continually practised in the early ages of the empire.

The manner of inflicting it at the commencement of the

reign of Peter the first, was much more savage. The suf-ferer was fixed to the back of the executioner's man by means of ropes; and his lower extremities held so fast by another, that resistance was impossible.

In the time of the early Tzars, the performers of this In the time of the early Tzars, the performers of this horrid task were regarded with so much respect, that they were admitted into the best society. Nay, it is even said, that in those days, merchants, thinking it honorable thus to pass into ranks above them, paid large sums of money to be allowed to fulfil the murderous duty. When their ambitions were satisfied, they then resold the vocation at

an enormous profit.

Such is the skill of the executioners of the present day that they can handle the knout with much more readi ness than our coachmen their whips. An intelligent French gentleman, who was an ocular witness of the occurrence, stated that two Russian noblemen, descanting on the professional ability of executioners, came to some difference of opinion on the respective merits of two who were named. Each betted a certain sum on their favor ite, and they agreed to decide the wager on the ensuing day

The person who won the bet, gained it by the following feat; he placed his companion at arm's length from him, and undertook to strike two hundred times with his knout, yet though he should not touch, nor injure his person, at each blow he promised to bring away a narrow strip of his friend's shirt, which he actually performed without inflicting even the merest scratch on his body By way of expressing his gratitude for the patience companion had elicited, when he had finished the spec number of blows, he lifted up his weapon, and in a play-ful manner, appeared to give a slight fillip towards the man on whom his skill had been exhibited, he hardly man on whom his skill had been exhibited, he hardly seemed to touch his body, but on inspection, a wound at least a foot and a half in length was perceived, bearing an exact resemblance to one which might have been given by a razor, or any other sharp instrument. The one who had received the blow, seemed to take it in good part, and as a joke; coolly remarking that he should not be long ere embracing an opportunity of returning an equivalent to the fewer received. be bong ere embracing an opportunity of returning an equivalent to the favor received. The two men positively asserted, that they could, without any remarkable effort on their part, kill the strongest man with only three blows of this simple, though dreadful instrument, the knout.

ARTEMUS WARD IN THE SOUTH-HIS TRIALS AND ADVENTURES.

I figgered conspicyusly in many thrillin scenes in my tower from Montgomry to my humsted, and on serril occasions I thought "the grate komic paper" wouldn't never be enriched no more with my lubrications. Arter never be enriched no more with my lubrications. Arter biddin adoo to Jefferson D. I started for the depo. I saw a nigger sittin on a fence a playin on a banjo. "My Afrikin Brother," sed I, cotin from a Track I onct red, "you belong to a very interestin race. Your masters is goin to war excloosively on your account."

"Yes, boss," he replide, "an' I wish 'em honorable graves!" and he went on playin the banjo, 'arfin all over, and openin his mouth wide enuff to drive in an old fashioned 2 wheeled chaise.

The train of ears in which I was to trust my wallerable

fashioned 2 wheeled chaise.

The train of cars in which I was to trust my wallerable life was the scallest rickytist lookin lot of consarns that I ever saw on wheels afore. "What time does this string of second hand coffins leave?" I inquired of the depo master. He sed direckly, and I went & sot down. I hadn't more'n fairly squatted afore a dark lookin man with a swinister expression onto his countenance entered the cars and lookin was great was the asked what was

"War to the knive!" said the man.

"Blud, Eargo, blud!" sed I, tho them words isn't origernal with me. Them words was rit by Shakespeare, who is ded. His Mantle fell onto the author of "The

Seven Sisters," who's goin to hav a spring overcoat made out of it.

out of it.

We got under way at larst, and proceeded on our jerney, at about the rate of speed which is ginrally obsarved by properly conducted funeral processions. A hansum yung gal, with a red musketer bar on the back part of her hed, and sassy little black hat tipt over her forrerd, so in the seat with me. She wore a little sessesh flag pin'd onto her hat, and she was goin to her troo love, whe hed lived the Southern army and so hold and so who had jined the Southern army, and so bold and so gay. So she told me. She was chilly, and I offerd her blanket.

Father livin?" I axed.

"Got any uncles?"
"A heap. Uncle Thomas is ded tho."

"A heap. Uncle Thomas is ded tho."

"Peace to Uncle Thomas's ashes, and success to him.

I will be your Uncle Thomas! Lean on me. my pretty
Secesher, and linger in Blisful repose!" She slept as
secontly as in her own housen, and didn't disturb the
sollum stillness of the night with 'ary snore.

At the first station a troop of Sojers entered the cars, and enquired it "Old Wax Works" was on bored. That was the disrespectiv stile in which they referred to me, "Becawz if Old Wax Works is on bored," sez a man with a fase like a double brested lobster, "we are going to hang Old Wax Works."

hang Old Wax Works."

"My illustrious and patriotic Bummers!" sez I. a gittin up and takin orf my Shappoo, "if you allood to A. Ward, it's my pleasin dooty to inform you that he's ded. He saw the error of his ways at 15 minutes past 2 yesterday, and stabbed hisself with a stuffed sledstake, dyin in five beautiful tabloos to slow music! His last words "Way perfectional corpor is over!" Lierk no more." was: "My perfeshnal career is over! I jerk no more."
"And who be you?"
"I'm a stoodent in Senator Benjamin's law offiss. I'm

goin up North to steal sum spoons and things for the suthern army."

This was satisfactory, and the intossicated troopers went orf. At the next station the pretty little Secesher awoke and sed she must git out there. I bid her a kind adoo, and giv her sum pervisions. "Accept my blessin and this hunk of gingerbred," I sed. She thankt me muchly, and tript gally away. There's considerable human natur in a man, and I'm afraid I shall allers giv aid and cumfort to the enemy if he cums to me in the shape

of a nice yung gal.

At the next stat At the next station I didn't git orf so easy. I was dragged out of the cars and rolled in the mud for sevril minits for the purpuss of "takin the consect out of me," as a Secesher kindly stated.

as a Secesher kindly stated.

I was let up finally, when a powerful large secesher came up and embraced me, and to show that he had no hard feelins when, put his nose into my mouth. I returned the couple ent by placin my stummick suddenly agin his right when he kindly made a spittoon of his able bodied face. Actooated by a desire to see whether the Secesher had been vaxinated, I then fasened my teeth onto his left coat-sleeve and tore it to the shoulder. We then yilently hunted our helds together for a few min-We then vilently bunted our heds together for a few min-its, danced around a little, and sot down in a mud puddle. We riz to our feet agin, & by a sudden & adroit move-ment, I placed my left eye against the secesher's fist. We then rushed into each other's arms and fell under a too hoss wagon. I was very much exhausted and didn't care about gittin up agin, but the man sed he reckoned I'd better, and I conclooded I would. He pulled me up, but I hadn't bin on my feet more'n two seconds afore the ground flew up and hit me in the hed. The crowd sed it was high old sport, but I coodn't 'zactly see whare the lafture cum in. I riz and we embraced agin. We careered madly to a steep bank, when I got the upper hands of my antagernist, and threw him into the raveen He fell about forty feet, strikin a grindstone pretty hard. I understood he was injured. I haven't heard from the grindstone.

A man in a cockt hat cum up and sed he felt as tho s apology was doo me. There was a mistake. The crowd had taken me for another man! I told him not to mention it, axed him if his wife and little ones was so's to be about, and got on bored the train, which had stopt at that station "20 minits for refreshments." I got all I wantid. It was the hartiest meal I ever et.

wantid. It was the hartiest meal I ever et.

I was rid on a rale the next day, a bunch of blazin
fire-crackers bein tide to my coat tales. It was a fine
spectycal, in a dramatic pint of view, but I didn't enjoy
it. I had other adventures of a startlin kind, but why
continner? Why lasserate the public boozum with these
here things? Suffysit to say I got across Mason and
Dixie's line safe at last. I made tracks for my humsted,
but she with whem I'm hereign for life failed to recognize but she with whom I'm harnist for life failed to recognize, in the emashiated bein who stood before her, the gushin in the emashiated bein who stood before her, the gushin youth of forty-six summers, who had left her only a few months afore. But I went into the pantry, and brought out a certain black bottle. Raisin it to my lips, I sed "Here's to you, old gal?" I did it so natral that she knowed me at once. "Those form! Them voice! That natral stile of doin things! "Tis he!" she cride, and rushed into my arms. It was too mutch for her & she fell into a swoon. I cum very near swounding myself.

No more to-day from yours for the Perpetration of the Union, and the bringin of the Goddess of Liberty out of her present bad fix.

[Vanity Fair.] ARTEMUS WARD.

FERGUSON'S IDEA OF SPIRIT .- Mr. Ferguson was a tailor, and being married, was of course hen-pecked. All mar-ried tailors are. One day he excited the wrath of Mrs. F., who assaulted him with the broomstick, and would have battered him had he not ran under the bed. The lick, warn't nothin in comparison to my trubles. I came pesky near swearin sum profane oaths more'n onct, but I hope I didn't do it, for I've promist she whose name shall be nameless (except that her initials is Betsy J.) that I'll jine the Meetin House at Baldinsville jest as soon as I can scrape money enuff together so I can 'ford to be pluss in good stile, like my welthy nabers. But if I'm confisticated agin, I'm fraid I shall continner on in my present benited state for sum time.

I figgered conspicyusly in many thrillin scene.

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